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LITERATURE.

A Ride in Egypt. By W. J. Loftie. (Macmillan.)

MR. LOFTIE, having spent two previous winters on the Nile, rode last January from Siont to Luxor (a distance of some 200 miles), travelling with donkeys, tents, camp-furniture, and a retinue of donkey-boys. In this somewhat novel expedition, he was accompanied by two friends whom he introduces as the Antiquary and the Collector; and he records their united experiences in an uncommonly pleasant little volume. These experiences were not all delightful; for the travellers' way lay through the heart of a famine-stricken district, and they endured the pain of witnessing misery which they could do little or nothing to alleviate. Mr. Loftie's manly and touching letter to the *Times* on this subject (March 13) awakened a widespread sympathy with the unhappy Fellaheen; but already some ten thousand had died of starvation, or of the diseases engendered by starvation.

Without dwelling at unnecessary length upon horrors now past, Mr. Loftie, with few touches, draws a ghastly picture of the state of the country at the beginning of the present year. In the hamlets near which his party camped, their nightly rest was broken by the incessant wail of the death-mourners—"a cry which hardly ceased as we went on, except in the open desert, till we were actually at the end of our journey." They passed daily through villages full of starving people. They saw men chewing straw; picking over the dung in the streets for stray grains of corn; fighting like dogs for a dry bone. Things must have come to a frightful pass when an Egyptian mother deserts her offspring; yet even this incident was not wanting. In common with all well-informed observers, Mr. Loftie opines that this great calamity must not be unreservedly charged upon the high Nile of 1877-78.

"Similar inundations had not caused famines, for the people had always a little store—some of money, some of corn. At the worst, neighbours could help each other. But this year their stores had all been seized for taxes. The curious mud-bins which are built for holding corn and keeping it dry were lying tumbled over and empty in every village we passed through" (pp. 296, 297).

Food, in fact, was to be had by those who could pay for it, but the Fellaheen were utterly destitute; and when at length help came, it came too late. The famine was a money famine; and unless the new Khedive differs from Ismail Pacha in exercising more compassion towards his people, and more severity towards his native officials, there will be nothing to prevent these appalling scenes

from being re-enacted whenever the river rises too high or fails to rise high enough.

Not less sad, though sad in another way, is Mr. Loftie's affecting account of the last moments of the late-lamented editor of the *ACADEMY*, who died during the author's short stay at Luxor. This part of his narrative will be read with melancholy interest, not merely by Dr. Appleton's friends and fellow-workers, but by all who sympathise in that movement which lay so near his heart.

The "middle-papers" on Egypt which have of late appeared from time to time in the *Saturday Review* prove to be from Mr. Loftie's pen, and some of his present chapters are reproductions of those articles. Impressions of popular sights which have already been so often described as the Doseh, the return of the Pilgrims, and the performances of the Howling Dervishes were scarcely worth reprinting; but the papers on Meydoom, Abydos, the Pyramids, the Boolak Museum, and the fortresses of Babloon, El Kab, and Dakkeh well merit a second reading. That any traveller who is neither an excavator nor a professed Egyptologist should find something new to say on these and other similar subjects is at least noteworthy. But then Mr. Loftie is not what foreign hotel-keepers contemptuously designate as *un Cookoopen voyageur*; rather is he a traveller "of the best period." He really knows a good deal about Egypt, both ancient and modern. He converses with the Fellaheen in their native Arabic. He can spell out a hieroglyphed inscription. He has mastered the chronological epochs and the succession of the dynasties. Above all, he sees with his own eyes, and thinks with his own brains; all of which, in a Nile traveller, is little short of phenomenal. His book, consequently, is never dull. It sparkles all through with shrewd guesses and original remarks. He conjectures, for instance, that the Column of Diocletian, familiarly known as Pompey's Pillar, may be "a rounded obelisk;" he dares to differ from Mariette and Brugsch as to the remote antiquity of the Sphinx; and he suggests that the inscription on the Great Pyramid, which Herodotus understood to record the sums expended on onions and garlic for the masons, may have been simply the King's name and titles, followed by that group of water-plants, with bulbous roots resembling the onion, which stands as the ideograph for Upper and Lower Egypt. This last is an ingenious conjecture, and it probably comes very near the fact; the Great Pyramid being a royal tomb, and the lotus essentially a funereal emblem. It constantly appears upon sepulchral monuments in a doubled and interlaced form; not merely representing, as Mr. Loftie supposes, the King's titles as lord of the Upper and Lower country, but also symbolising the upper and lower world. In other words, it commemorates the past life of the deceased on earth and his present life in Amenti.

Mr. Loftie owns to a paramount interest in the ancient monarchy—a preference with which it is impossible not to sympathise. He lingers affectionately over all that relates to that very remote period, and believes it to have been an epoch of Arcadian peace and prosperity. Turning to the forms employed in the earliest inscriptions, he finds them

indicative of the political condition of the country:—

"A sickle, a guitar, a plank, a smoothing stone, a man's mouth, a ball, an onion, a bent reed, a partridge—such are the hieroglyphic signs of the times. They show, if we may argue from them at all, that they were invented by an agricultural and peaceful people. . . . An axe is not necessarily warlike, but nothing more offensive or defensive is in this list [*i.e.*, the Tablet of Abydos] till we come down to the Eleventh Dynasty" (pp. 139-41).

To this it would perhaps be hypercritical to object that an arrow is an offensive weapon, and that the arrow-head appears as a hieroglyph in the inscriptions in the tomb of Ti, a functionary of the Fifth Dynasty. Yet even the arrow might, of course, be in use for only purposes of sport.

Equally well is it remarked (p. 141) that the great men of the ancient empire—the Shafra, the Tis, the Rahoteps—have Roman noses, and appear to be of a physiological type entirely unlike that of their serfs. Hence it seems fair to conclude that there may have been, even then, a dominant race of alien origin. The contrast is sufficiently obvious; yet I do not remember to have seen it observed elsewhere. Mr. Loftie is in error, however, when he says that "no writing or sculpture remains on any pyramid." There are, if no Vandals have destroyed them within the last few years, some very remarkable hieroglyphs on the northern face of the Pyramid of Meydoom; to say nothing of the name of Shufu, which Col. Howard Vyse found scrawled on an inner block of the Great Pyramid, and the name of Unas (Fifth Dynasty) discovered by Mariette Bey in the pyramid known as the Mastabat-el-Faraoun. By another oversight, Rameses III. is described as "playing with his daughters" in the famous bas-relief at Medinet Haboo; whereas Dr. Birch settled that question fourteen years ago (*Revue Archéologique*, vol. xii., new series, 1865), showing these scenes to be funereal and allegorical—a view fully accepted by Egyptologists, and quite recently quoted by Prof. G. Maspéro and M. Revillout in their respective translations of the Romance of Setna.

Though mere note-book pencillings, and, for the most part, irrelevant to the text, the little Nile sketches scattered through Mr. Loftie's book are, in their way, quite delightful. Note the richness of detail and the sense of distance conveyed by a few crumbling touches in "Dashoor," and "The Pyramids from the Mokattam," as well as the intensity of light and heat expressed in "Tent Life at Luxor," and in the tiny tail-piece at the end of the volume. Of the cover it is impossible to speak charitably; it is frightful. With regard to the author's travelling companions, I confess to a profound disbelief in the Antiquary. He is a mere peg on which to hang archaeological information. But the Collector who, in the heat of antiquarian enthusiasm, "patted an Arab all over" in quest of concealed "anteekahs," is evidently a study from the life. Was not his purchase of that identical green glass beaker announced by himself in a letter to this journal? Above all, what was that other acquisition, which appears in an obscure glory of capital letters, and is described as "such a treasure as few collectors

can ever hope to find?" It is cruel to say so much and yet so little. When Mr. Loftie's *Ride* brings him to that blissful "baiting-place," a second edition, will he not be induced to tell us all about "The Wonderful Thing?"
AMELIA B. EDWARDS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF COPENHAGEN.

Kjöbenhavns Universitets Retshistorie 1479-1879. Efter Konsistoriums Opfordring udarbejdet af Henning Matzen, ord. Professor i Retsvidenskaben ved Kjöbenhavns Universitet. Første og anden Del.

Festskrifter udgivne i Anledning af Universitetets Firehundredaarsfest, Juni 1879. (Gyldendalske Bogh. Forlag.)

ALTHOUGH the Scandinavians of the Middle Ages were more famous for their daring raids and military prowess than for their achievements in the more peaceful pursuits of literature and learning, there were at no time lacking those among them in whose hands the pen proved mightier than the sword. From a very early period, studious Norsemen were to be met with at the more famous seats of learning in Southern Europe. The oldest of the foreign colleges in Paris was established by a Dane in the first quarter of the fourteenth century, and so numerous did the aspirants to a higher education become before its close that the necessity for a native university was widely felt. Oddly enough, it is with Erik of Pommerania, the unworthy successor of Queen Margaret as ruler of the three kingdoms, that the first practical effort at founding a Northern university is associated. In 1419 he obtained permission from Pope Martin V. to attach an institution for higher instruction to some cathedral church, but only on condition that it should be in working order within two years. This movement, however, came to nothing. Erik was too much occupied with military affairs to be able to comply with the Pope's stipulation as to time; and, besides, it would have been difficult in those days to arouse much enthusiasm in regard to an institution from which the teaching of theology was to be excluded. But the desire for a university, when once fairly awakened, did not die out. In 1438 the Swedish Council of State directed a certain Anders Bondesson to give a course of lectures annually in Upsala after the manner followed by the masters of privileged universities, with the injunction that if he should fail to carry them on another should be appointed in his place, "so that these lectures might be maintained for ever." Some years later it was resolved that the archbishop and bishops of the Swedish Church should do their utmost towards obtaining for the country a *studium generale*. But it was not until the reign of Sten Sture the Elder (1477) that the first Northern university was established at Upsala.

In the meantime, Christian I., the founder of the House of Oldenburg, had paid a visit to Rome, and had induced Pope Sixtus IV. to issue a bull authorising the erection of a university in some suitable Danish town. There were several claimants for the honour, but Copenhagen was ultimately fixed upon by common consent. The King took an active interest in the success of his scheme, and

issued an urgent appeal to the bishops to provide the necessary endowments. These responded liberally; but for fully three years the King delayed further action, and during that time not a little of the money collected is said to have escaped his "stringless purse." At all events, when the doors of the university were at length thrown open on June 1, 1479, it could only boast of poorly endowed chairs of theology, law, and medicine, to supply which professors had been brought from Germany. The influence of such a seminary was but slightly felt in the country; and to so great an extent did the sons of the better classes continue to pursue their studies abroad, that Hans, the successor of Christian, in 1498 enacted a law forbidding anyone to proceed to a foreign university before he had studied at least three years at Copenhagen or Upsala. But even this did not mend matters. Young Danes were still to be found at Paris, Cologne, and elsewhere who had received no academic instruction at home. For more than half-a-century, indeed, the University of Copenhagen was little other than a name.

The troublous times of the Reformation brought the teaching, such as it was, to a complete standstill. A fresh start was made in 1537, and two years later Christian III. granted a new foundation charter, according to which there should be fourteen professors—three of theology, one of jurisprudence, two of medicine, and eight in the faculty of philosophy, including a teacher of music. The new constitution was conceived in a liberal spirit, and the King showed his zeal for the prosperity of the reformed university by bestowing upon it a considerable portion of his personal revenue. This good example was followed by his son, Frederick II., who further increased its resources by gifts of tithes and landed property. The university underwent further improvements in 1621 by the enactment of new statutes and the increase of professorships, for whose support various revenues from lands at one time belonging to the Church were set aside. About the same period the library was re-organised and largely augmented by a royal gift of books. The great fire of 1728 having reduced the buildings to ashes, and remissness on the part of several successive Governments having allowed the teaching in some of the faculties to fall into desuetude, still further reforms were called for in the first half of the eighteenth century. In the reign of Christian VI. new class-rooms were erected, a revised charter was granted, the salaries of the professors increased, and an additional chair added to the faculty of law. In the following reign a professor of political economy was for the first time appointed; and towards the close of the century even greater improvements were effected by another new charter, which, with numerous modifications in detail, is still in force.

The university, which all through its history has owed less than most others to the Church, is now a recognised institution of the State. The general management of its internal affairs and discipline is vested in a *Consistorium*, presided over by a *Rector Magnificus*, and placed under the jurisdiction of the Minister of Public Worship and Education. Its annual revenue from all sources exceeds £20,000, the expenditure of which is fixed by

the annual budget of the kingdom. Besides this, a sum of about £7,000 is yearly available for the support of the poorer students, as well as for scholarships and other subsidies for the encouragement of special studies. The professoriate is divided into five faculties—viz., theology, with five professors; law and political sciences, with eight; medicine, also with eight; philosophy (including history and philology), with eleven; and the mathematical and natural sciences, with seven. In addition to the ordinary professors, there are several lecturers in connexion with the medical, philosophical, and mathematical faculties, and a number of *docents* and *privat docents*. The last mentioned require no other qualification than the degree of Doctor in the faculty in which they propose to teach. All the others are appointed by the Crown, on the recommendation of the Minister for Education, and need not necessarily be graduates. The salaries of the professors range from £180 to £337 10s. a year, and those of the lecturers from £135 to £292 10s. according to length of service. Over and above these modest sums a few of the professors have official residences and others receive an equivalent in money. The salaries of the *docents* run from £67 10s. to £168 15s. per annum; the *privat docents* are unpaid. The lectures are open to both sexes, and no fees are charged except at matriculation and examinations. The number of students in attendance generally exceeds 900. Graduation having no direct bearing on practical life, few degrees are taken except in the faculty of medicine. Access to the Church, the bar, and other public employments is obtained by passing final examinations in the respective faculties, and these are submitted to by a fair proportion of students annually. In addition to the library, which contains about 240,000 volumes, the university possesses chemical and physiological laboratories, a botanical garden, museums of zoology and mineralogy, and an astronomical observatory. There are also four colleges, in the primitive sense of establishments for the gratuitous accommodation of the poorer students.

Such, in brief outline, is the history and present condition of the university in honour of whose fourth centenary the works mentioned at the head of this article have been published. Chief among these is Prof. Matzen's *Retshistorie*, quite as much from its intrinsic value as from the prestige it has acquired by being produced under the special direction of the Consistorium. Nothing has been found more appropriate to commemorate a university jubilee than an authoritative work on its past history, and so the numerous centennials of recent years have all contributed their quota to this class of literature. There are, for example, the *Liber Memorialis* of Liège by Le Roy (1869), the *Geschichte und Urkunden* of München by Prantl (1872), the *Album* of Leyden (1875), the *Urkunden* of Tübingen (1877), and the as yet unfinished *Historia* of Upsala by Annerstedt. Copenhagen has before now been treated historically, but only in a fragmentary manner. The pre-Reformation period has been fully dealt with by Werlauff (*Kjöbenhavns Universitet fra dets Stiftelse indtil Reformationen 1850*), and the succeeding epoch has received masterly treatment at

the hands of Rördam (*Kjöbenhavns Universitets Historie fra 1537-1621, samt Aktstykker, &c., 1868-70*), who has opportunely published a little book entitled *Era Universitets Fortid*. A complete general history on a large scale, however, has still to be written, for although Prof. Matzen traverses the whole ground he confines himself strictly to the legal history of the university, and only deals incidentally with personal and other details. The work forms two handsome volumes, beautifully printed in Roman type. In an Introduction of fifty-nine pages the author passes in review the nomenclature of universities, with special reference to the use of the different terms—*Athenaeum*, *Academy*, *High School*, and soon—in connexion with Copenhagen. The subject-matter is then divided into five sections, with the necessary sub-divisions. Section i. treats of legislation in regard to the university, from the foundation bull and royal letter of Christian I. down through the many new constitutions and revised charters to the last main legislative Act of 1788 and its subsequent modifications. Section ii. is devoted to the government of the university—first as regards the superior authorities (Pope, King, Conservator, Chancellor, &c.), and second as regards the corporate bodies (Congregation, Consistory, &c.) and officials. In section iii. the university is dealt with as a political corporation, in section iv. as a teaching establishment, and in section v. as an institution with special funds. An Appendix to volume i. contains the bull of Sixtus IV., the original statutes, and other documents; and another to volume ii. furnishes an illustrated description of the university building at various periods. The book belongs to the *streng wissenschaftlich* class. It is a model of objective writing and of the marshalling of facts in clear and intelligible order. Copious references to authorities and occasional paragraphs on matters common to all universities are important features of the work, and give it more than a merely local value. The analytical table of contents to each volume leaves nothing to be desired, but the Index to both—a bare *Personliste*—is scarcely abreast of modern requirements.

Of the *Festskrifter*, which form the bulk of the jubilee literature, one or more have been contributed by each of the five faculties. The theological contribution consists of a single treatise, by Prof. Sthyr, on the "Lutherans in France in the Years 1524-26," written in a lucid and flowing style. The author, who is already known as a writer on the Reformation in France, after combating the theory of D'Aubigné that it was independent of the movement in Germany and Switzerland, goes on to treat of the position and prospects of Protestantism in France up to the Battle of Pavia, of French Protestants outside France, and of the persecutions which followed the battle. An Appendix contains a brief account of the martyrdom of Berquin and of the last days of Le Fèvre, Bedda, and Roussel, together with a number of hitherto unpublished documents, which throw considerable light on the history of the period. The law faculty's contribution is also confined to one treatise. It is an exposition of "Singular Succession," with special reference to Danish law, by Prof. Aagesen. In addition to four

dissertations on professional subjects, the medical faculty presents a sketch of its origin and childhood (*Oprindelse og Barndom*), by Dr. Panum, from which it appears that the first and only expressly appointed professor of medicine before the Reformation was a Dr. Alexander Kyngorne, described as a native of Scotland, and a relative of the Archbishop of St. Andrews. Shortly after the Reformation, another Scotchman, named Johannes Pomerius, acted for a year as colleague to Prof. Morsing, the real founder of the faculty of medicine. In the volume contributed by the faculty of philosophy there are three particularly interesting papers—one of an archaeological nature, on a curious double chapel at Ledøje, in Zealand, by Prof. Ussing; another on some fundamental problems in philosophy, by Prof. Nielsen; and the third on the constitutional and political views of Holberg. From the mathematical faculty there are papers in physics, chemistry, astronomy, &c., of a strictly scientific character. The number of festal writings emanating from outside the professoriate is not large. It will be enough to mention C. H. Scharling's enquiry into Jacob Boehme's theosophy; the *Lykønskningskrift* from the Royal Library; and the volume of dissertations from the Carolinian Medico-Chirurgical Institute in Stockholm.

Viewed as a whole, the literature of the Copenhagen centenary, while not less voluminous, will be found to be more solid than that hitherto produced by other Continental universities on similar occasions. There is nothing of that evanescence about it which characterised so many of the *brochures* poured forth at Jena some twenty years ago, nor of that self-gratulation so conspicuous in the Leyden "Festreden" of a more recent date. With, perhaps, only two exceptions, each *Festskrift* is a *bona fide* contribution to knowledge, in most cases worthy of a wider circulation than the Danish language is likely to give. It is, no doubt, to be regretted that political circumstances (*graves causae cum dolore patriae conjunctae*, as the learned Madvig has aptly put it) prevented the reception of foreign guests, and thus lessened the splendour of the "Jubilfest" itself. But it must at the same time be a source of no small satisfaction to the senate to be able to send out to the world, in these commemorative writings, so much conclusive evidence that there are still among them men who are not unworthy of the few great names which have raised the University of Copenhagen to more than national celebrity.

J. MAITLAND ANDERSON.

Representative Statesmen: Political Studies.
By Alex. Charles Ewald, F.S.A. 2 vols.
(Chapman & Hall.)

MR. EWALD has evidently bestowed a good deal of care and pains upon his political studies. The materials to which he has applied his mind have not been recondite documents, but printed records of fact and opinion known and read of all men who care for such things. Mr. Ewald cannot, therefore, claim for his studies the merit of freshness or novelty as regards matters of fact. Perhaps a more strictly accurate sub-title for

his book would have been "literary studies," or "studies in the art of writing," for Mr. Ewald's object appears to have been not so much to add to the stores of political knowledge as to construct polished essays out of historical commonplaces. The form of his essays is elaborate. Each statesman is regularly introduced and regularly dismissed in accordance with a studied and symmetrical system of reflections. Freshness of style and freshness of thought are the only merits which could possibly justify the existence of a book which has no fruits of research to offer to the public, and does not even attempt to conciliate the busy by the bribe of an index. Mr. Ewald has apparently exerted himself to satisfy these indispensable requirements of the essayist, but it cannot be said that he has succeeded. Grammatical correctness is the highest praise which his essays can receive.

The epithets which Mr. Ewald affixes to his "Representative" statesmen to indicate what it is that they represent are not all happily chosen. There is no fault to find with the first four of the series, Strafford, Halifax, Walpole, and Chatham. Strafford is "the Despotical Minister," Halifax "the Moderate Minister," Walpole "the Minister of Peace," and Chatham, "the Minister of War." A good deal of interest and enlightenment might be got by an ingenious writer out of a discussion of the respective merits of despotism and moderation in administration, or out of a comparison of the results of peaceful and warlike policy, with due regard to difference of circumstances. One might reasonably complain that Mr. Ewald does not make as much as he might out of the leading ideas embodied in the titles of his essays on Strafford, Halifax, Walpole, and Chatham. They furnish him with a starting-point for his introductory reflections, the character of which may be judged from two specimens. "In the study and the history of administration," he begins, in his essay on Strafford, "it is curious to observe the different means that have been adopted for the government of mankind." The essay on Halifax opens with a reflection equally profound:—"From the days of Thales to the days of the latest interpreter of Comte, philosophy has never ceased to inculcate the advantages of moderation." Mr. Ewald's reflections seldom venture into deeper water than this. His comments on policy begin and end with the saying that Strafford was despotical or that Halifax was moderate. An ingenious essayist would have given greater variety to the illustration of these representative qualities, but it may be doubted whether any ingenuity could have derived either entertainment or instruction out of the epithets by which Mr. Ewald distinguishes his other statesmen. William Pitt is to him a representative of "the Disinterested Minister," Lord Eldon of "the Deliberative Minister," Canning of "the Brilliant Minister," Wellington of "the Conscientious Minister," Peel of "the Minister of Expediency," Palmerston of "the English Minister." Mr. Ewald, of course, does not mean that Lord Eldon was the only one of his statesmen that ever deliberated, or that the Duke of Wellington was the only one that had a conscience. Lord Eldon's favourite

motto, "Sat cito si sat bene," and the Duke's frequent references to "duty" are the reasons which have moved Mr. Ewald to ticket the one "Deliberative" and the other "Conscientious." And we do not find in the accompanying essays that he maintains either, that Lord Eldon always deliberated to good purpose, or that the Duke's conscience prevented him from questionable behaviour in his relations with Canning. Mr. Ewald would probably not contend that Canning was a more brilliant man than Halifax, or that Sir Robert Peel had a greater regard for expediency than Walpole, or that Palmerston was more thoroughly "English" than Chatham. But this being so, he might as well have classified his statesmen by their height or by the colour of their hair.

One excellent feature in Mr. Ewald's studies is their conscientious effort at impartiality of spirit. In his desire to be impartial, however, and to regard each man's conduct from his own point of view, he sometimes allows himself to fall into singular contradictions. His essay on Walpole, for example, begins with some admirable reflections on the extent to which justice has been done by recent historians to the memory of men unfairly vilified. He speaks of the view which long passed current regarding Walpole, that he was sordid and interested, and schemingly selfish, as an exploded error. Yet we find him again and again repeating a view of Walpole's conduct which it is hard to distinguish from that which he begins by reprehending. "Any step that would confirm his power, right or wrong, he advocated; any measure that would put his power in jeopardy, whether right or necessary, he rejected. Office, at all risks and in spite of all opposition, struck the key-note of his political conduct." "When placed at the head of the nation his policy was guided solely by the light of self-interest." "With Walpole, the graver affairs of State and the utility of all measures had to give place to such selfish and interested moves as would maintain him in office." "He knew that the Jacobites were plotting against the reigning dynasty, yet he adopted no active and thorough measure to defeat their intrigues; nay, in order to secure their votes, he at one time made treasonable overtures himself to the Pretender at Rome." It would be difficult to paint Sir Robert Walpole's character in blacker colours than this. But though we find Mr. Ewald thus roundly denying that there was any patriotism in Walpole's policy, he makes amends elsewhere for the imputation by admitting that, "wherever the real welfare of England was at stake, the Minister was not wanting in vigilance or precaution," and that it was a principle of Walpole's policy that "any question which affected England's maritime interests, crippled her commerce, or directly interfered with her national prestige was vigorously to be dealt with." In these last sentences, Mr. Ewald shows so true an appreciation of Walpole's political aims that it is pity he should have devoted the bulk of his essay to producing an impression that Walpole was, in his opinion, incapable of any aims but the maintenance from day to day of his own power. If Walpole did what was best for his country, and left office a poorer man than when he entered it, what is the good

of laying such bitter emphasis upon his "selfishness?" In the wish to get and to keep power, he was not singular among statesmen.

WILLIAM MINTO.

Wanderings in the Western Land. By A. Pendarves Vivian, M.P., F.G.S. Illustrated by Mr. Bierstadt and the Author. (Sampson Low & Co.)

MR. PENDARVES VIVIAN has been to "the happy hunting-grounds," and, much the better for his visit, has returned to tell us the tale of his sojourn. The region in question is the mountainous country in and about the spurs of the Rocky Mountains situated within Wyoming, Montana, Utah, and Colorado. A few years ago the rash trespasser on this Indian-haunted portion of the United States would have run an excellent chance of travelling from it—bereft of his scalp—to another and more mythical "hunting-ground." But by the progress of civilisation, the Indian—like the rest of the ground game—has disappeared from a great part of the country, or has been driven by the advance of the settlements on either side of the dividing ranges into the remote districts, where, for the time being, he finds comparative shelter. The red people have been collected on "reservations" secured "in perpetuity," to them and to their descendants, until the white man envies these fragments of their ancient heritage, and therefore finds it profitable to drive them farther into the wilderness, there to abide in hungry peace so long as the speculations of the Indian Agents do not exasperate them to war and robbery. The wild animals have met the same fate as the wild men. The Indians, it was asserted by one of the controversialists at the "Autocrat's Breakfast-table," are mere "provisional races"—bundles of instincts on two legs—"the red crayon sketch of humanity laid on the canvas before the colours for the real manhood were ready." They exhaled carbonic acid for the use of vegetation, kept down the bears and the catamounts, enjoyed themselves in scalping and being scalped, and then passed away, or are passing away, according to the programme. And so it is with the game. The bison roamed the great prairies until they were required for the ox; the big-horn and the moose cropped the grass until the sheep and the horse arrived to feed on it; and pintail grouse and prairie chickens were the proper poultry of the plains until, in the fullness of time, civilised cocks and hens and tame turkeys needed the ground they cumbered. The hunter condition of mankind is a lower and more primitive stage than the pastoral and agricultural one. Hence, as civilisation advances, the game must necessarily retreat, being no longer requisite for the support of man in his higher and more artificial mode of life. America is, accordingly, except in some of the wilder parts of the region visited by Mr. Vivian and the wooded slopes of the Rocky, Cascade, and Coast ranges, fast ceasing to be a hunting-ground. During the early part of the eighteenth century, the walrus—now confined altogether to the Arctic regions—swarmed along the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence; and, on the opposite side of the continent, the sea

otter, the fur seals, and the rhytina were equally abundant. The sea otter is now a beast of great price; the fur seal is so rapidly getting exterminated that the laws in its favour will scarcely save it from utter destruction; while the strange manatee, on which Steller and his companions feasted in their sore travail, has gone the way of the great auk, on which shipwrecked mariners used at one time to "victual," or sometimes, failing to find it, victualled on each other. The caribou is, in spite of Canadian sumptuary laws for its "protection," rapidly becoming thinned, and the moose—notwithstanding a three years' close time in Nova Scotia—is in danger of altogether disappearing. It no longer inhabits New England or New York, and the bison has long ago ceased to range over the country between the Alleghany Mountains and the Mississippi River. The fisher, the marten, the gray wolf, the panther, the black bear, and the beaver are now only common *ferae naturae* of the western half of the United States, or at least are rare in the country east of the Mississippi. Even the grizzly, whom none but the boldest hunter is imprudent enough to seek the near acquaintance of, is getting scarcer; while the polar bear is in Greenland so rare that not over half a dozen are killed in the course of a year. All the species of squirrels and hares, the muskrat, the racoon, the opossum, the white-footed and jumping mice—for civilisation decimates even such "small deer" as they—the weasels, the mink, and the beautiful but unsavoury skunk have rapidly become fewer than they once were. The birds have also decreased, as the farmer knows to his cost; and the warfare against the smaller ones has been carried on so mercilessly—and senselessly—that to keep down the plague of insects the English sparrow and rook had to be imported. The former, indeed—with its wonted capacity for making itself at home—has increased so rapidly as to become a pest. After devouring the surplus caterpillars of Philadelphia, it contracted a taste for Indian corn, which has rendered it so objectionable an immigrant that the regret now is that the hawks and other birds of prey, which would have given a good account of it, have been destroyed. The wild turkey exists in numbers only in the least inhabited portions of the Alleghanies and the South Atlantic and Gulf States. There it is still so plentiful that in 1872 a puissant "hunter" bagged twelve birds from one tree on the Cimarron River; and a tradition exists that in Texas as many as twenty-six have been shot without the "gunner" changing his position under the tree on which they had perched for the night. At one time, before hunting had become a trade with so many persons, a few guns could obtain from only one turkey-roost ninety or a hundred birds. The turkeys have now been driven into Arizona, across the southern Rocky Mountains, and, were it not that the Indians are debarred by superstitious motives from eating them, they could scarcely long escape annihilation. One of the curious effects of the peopling-up of the prairies is the way certain game birds are "moved west," just as those other wild animals, the Indians, are. A few years ago the sharp-tailed grouse was a stranger west

of the Rocky Mountains. Now it is found as near the Pacific as the foot of the Sierra Nevada. It has entirely disappeared from the Eastern States, and its place is taken by the prairie chicken, which follows civilisation and is really benefited by it, for, being a purely prairie bird, the destruction of hawks by the settlers aids in preserving its broods. However, as tons of both birds are brought for sale into the frontier towns, this indirect protection afforded them by the progress of civilisation will soon be neutralised by the attacks of an enemy more destructive than a legion of hawks—to wit, the mighty army of pot-hunters. Other characteristic American birds are also experiencing what it means to be "civilised off the face of the earth." The red-headed woodpecker, the log cock, the cranes, the swan, the dusky grouse, the ruff grouse, the white pelican, the snow goose, the heron, and the noisy chattering Carolina parakeet, the sole representative in the United States of the order to which it belongs, are among the doomed *avi-fauna* of the New World. As for the bison, or buffalo, as it will in defiance of zoologists always be called, its days are numbered, both in the British and United States territories. It has been slaughtered since the establishment of the Pacific Railroads for the sake of its hide and tongue to such an extent that it cannot long survive, unless the Governments of both countries step in and protect it. But game laws are not easily carried out in America. "Close times" have been decreed in most of the American States and Canadian Provinces. But there are wide districts in which such writs run not, and where it is neither the interest nor the inclination of anybody either to keep, or aid the law officers in keeping, these regulations. It is pitiful to read the accounts which Mr. Vivian gives of the way the great wild ox is slaughtered, facts perfectly well known to the authorities, as they were the subject of a report made by Dr. Joel Allen to Congress only three years ago. But the most inconsistent feature of the whole business is that, though Mr. Vivian, like Lord Dunraven, Gen. Marcy, Col. Dodge, and other writers, is indignant at this butchery, and appeals to Congress to put a stop to it, he aids in that process of extermination which he deprecates—in others! The "buffalo skimmers" and professional pot-hunters have the excuse—whatever its value—that the slaughter of the wild animals puts money in their pockets. But the aristocratic sportsmen, like Mr. Vivian and his brother-in-law, Lord Dunraven—who seems to have "set the ball rolling" through the happy hunting-grounds—have not even that poor apology. Their bread is sure if they did not know the meaning of a "robe;" and their purses, instead of being filled by their sporting feats, are in three months depleted of more coin than the most successful hunter in Colorado could make in a year. Hence, we are compelled to infer that the anxiety such holiday-hunters affect about the destruction of the game of America, is not so much for the animals as for themselves. They are indignant that the buffalo and the moose should be slaughtered, but only because its slaughter spoils their amusement. Yet if such books as Lord Dunraven's and Mr. Vivian's had

their legitimate effect they would so increase the number of wealthy sportsmen in the "parks" and prairies of Colorado and Wyoming that in ten years neither Indian nor white in that region would know the taste of "wild meat." A discreet botanist, when he discovers a rare plant, keeps the exact "station" to himself, lest the valued herb should be exterminated by less conscientious *vasculiferi*, who look upon the world as only an aggregation of "specimens." It would be well did the English sportsmen who raid with rifle and hound among the Rocky Mountain game imitate this kindly example, more especially as their books are rarely anything better than wearisome monotonies to the venatorial glory of the writers. Of Mr. Vivian's *Wanderings* very little need, or can, be said. It is better than the worst, and not so good as the best, of its order. It is not quite so well written as Lord Dunraven's, but what it wants in literary dash it also lacks in the force of language which made that nobleman's *Great Divide* such unimproving reading for family circles. On the other hand, it has not the wealth of knowledge and the pleasant humour which distinguish the works of Gen. Marcy and Col. Dodge, or even of Mr. Murphy, though the *Rambles* of the latter gentleman take a wider range, and are treated somewhat differently from the treatises of any of the authors named. Mr. Vivian passed some time in Canada, and he also "did" the usual Pacific Railroad tour to San Francisco. But it is in the Colorado "parks" that the interest of his book centres; although in chapters viii., ix., xvi., and xviii. there are some excellent and, as might be expected from so experienced a mine-owner, highly useful, if to the specialist not very original, remarks on mines and mining, while throughout the work are scattered shrewd observations on agriculture and other American "institutions." He thinks little of the Mormons, believes in the Chinese, and returns, "if possible, more English than he set out," and "more thankful to a kind Providence for casting his lot"—not in the United States.

The author pleads that the book has been written in much "broken leisure;" but, as there was no urgent necessity for its being written at all, this is but a lame excuse for its shortcomings. Moreover, it has been revised by Lord Aberdare, though the result proves that the whilom Mr. Bruce shone more as a Home Secretary than he does as an editor, for the pages which have passed under his eye are disfigured throughout by much slang, neither expressive nor peculiar to Colorado, and by some rather doubtful grammar. The American phraseology, when it gives local colouring, we do not object to, but when it is both vulgar and inexpressive, as a great deal of Mr. Vivian's is, the authority of even so amiable an editor as Lord Aberdare might have been judiciously exercised in its excision. Some of the trappers' tales might also have been wisely omitted. These individuals are commonly arrant braggarts, and, imitating the guides to famous battle-fields, have prepared, for the special delectation of more than usually verdant visitors, a pleasant little assortment of anecdotal curiosities of the "bar," "Injun," and "snake story" description. There still seems a good

deal of game left in spite of the army of "sportsmen," and Mr. Vivian was both successful and indefatigable in slaughtering, "through heat and through cold, through wood and through wold," his buffalo, antelope, wapiti, caribou, moose, and so forth—his only sorrow being that he could not kill more. Some of the feats he relates are, however, not unique. For instance, he tells us that two men in Este Park, killed in two months 112 black-tailed deer, seventeen wapiti, and twenty-six mountain sheep. In Washington Territory, a farmer has been known to shoot over a dozen deer from his bedroom window one evening by moonlight, and yet, such were their depredations on his corn, that he was compelled to scatter poison over his young wheat to stop further cervine titnings. In 1863, when I first explored Sproat's Lake, in Vancouver Island, I have known my old friend, Quassoon, chief of the Opichesahts, kill on its shores, with his flint-lock "trade musket," seven black-tailed deer in a morning before breakfast. In those days, I have bought one—to eat—for a leaf of tobacco, or a charge of powder and shot and a ball. A salmon, when the spearing was brisk and the purchasers none, was priced to me at one fish-hook. After the expedition under my command discovered Leech River, only twenty miles from the town of Victoria, a single hunter, unassisted, killed in six weeks, and sold to the gold-diggers, 106 of the *Cervus Columbianus*, and so plentiful were the deer that autumn (1865) that other hunters were almost as successful. It need only be added that, take it as a whole, Mr. Vivian's book is pleasantly written, perfectly accurate, and admirably illustrated by himself and by Mr. Albert Bierstadt, one of the best painters of Western scenery whom America has developed. The book has also three good maps, but is, unpardonably, without an index.

ROBERT BROWN.

NEW NOVELS.

The Cloven Foot. By the Author of *Lady Audley's Secret.* (J. & R. Maxwell.)

In Two Years' Time. By Ada Cambridge. (Bentley.)

Making or Marring. By C. C. Fraser-Tytler. (Marcus Ward.)

Lottie's Fortune. By Frederick Talbot. (J. & R. Maxwell.)

MISS BRADDON'S thirty-fifth novel has exactly the characteristics which a thirty-fifth novel might, perhaps, be supposed likely to have. It is *charpenté* with the skill of a practised workwoman. Although the reader may take no particular interest in its incidents or characters, it is extremely improbable that he will lay it down until he has finished it. Why this should be so it would take a regular treatise on the theory and practice of novel-writing to explain, and such a treatise might perhaps be as well worth writing as another only that it is no business of ours here. Suffice it to say that *The Cloven Foot* is an excellent example of what mere conscientious work and attention to the details of a profession will enable anyone to turn out. At the same time, it is not by any means so good a specimen of this as some of its author's later work has been. Miss

Braddon has contented herself in *The Cloven Foot* with a *réchauffé* of very old motives and incidents, and has either not attempted, or not succeeded in the attempt, to freshen up the familiar details. A will, in which somebody is ordered to marry somebody else on pain of losing a property, is surely not a device fit for the heroine of three dozen novels saving one to use. To double this with bigamy, and, what is more, with bigamy rendered harmless by the previous marriage of the first wife, is surely an even worse insult to the reader. These things are as it were tinned meats, and the guest who is invited to make a banquet off them cannot feel himself very much flattered at the trouble and expense to which his hostess has put herself. That a *haut goût* of murder and legal proceedings should be thrown in to make the mixture go down, does not mend matters much, for this spice, alas! has been lavished before, until the palates it is intended to tickle must surely be callous. Nor is there in *The Cloven Foot*, as there usually is in the work of the author of *Lady Audley's Secret*, any single character of sufficient freshness to rescue the staler matter. It has hitherto been a somewhat interesting critical study to see how economically and, at the same time, how skilfully a sufficient element of originality has been added to animate the whole, and, in conjunction with the technical skill before alluded to, to make the three dozen saving one, not merely readable, but interesting. In *The Cloven Foot* this element is, we suppose, intended to be supplied in the person of a certain Edward Clare, an idle young man who supposes himself to possess a poetical temperament, and who is capable of exceedingly mean actions. The idea is not quite a novel one, but it has capabilities. Unluckily, Miss Braddon does not seem to be by any means fully acquainted with the haunts and ways of the animal she is describing, and hence the result is not a success. We have no doubt that a large number of people will read *The Cloven Foot* with interest, but it is none the less one of its author's least successful works.

If we have seen Miss Cambridge's name upon the title-page of a novel before we confess to having forgotten it. But *In Two Years' Time* is a book showing something more than a 'prentice hand. It has, it is true, next to no story at all. An Australian girl gets informally engaged on the eve of the return of her parents to England, and has to stand the distracting effects of Europe and of bewitching earls who endeavour to make her forget her beloved. That is all. But the story, such as it is, is told in an extremely lively and pleasant way; and the characters are, one and all, drawn with the touch which (in different measures, of course) is possessed by those, and those only, who are novelists and not chroniclers. It is indeed a pity that Miss Cambridge should have condescended a little to the very unengaging arts of those sister-novelists of hers who chiefly write the autobiographies of young women. "I flounced past with flashing eyes and my nose in the air," &c., &c., is but a corrupt following of a very corrupt original. We fear, too, from this book

that the irritating affectation of constantly dragging in the word "mother" very noticeable in American books must have spread to Australia. There has, we believe, sprung up lately, even in England, one of those mysterious delusions which do spring up with us that to say "mother" instead of "my mother," or "mamma," is aristocratic, precious, and capable of distinguishing the speaker from *bourgeois* and middle-class people who are content to talk as good English society has talked since the beginning of the last century. However, these are but peccadilloes, and may be excused in a book which can be read with so much pleasure and even interest as *In Two Years' Time*. Miss Cambridge will, let us hope, give us another novel soon, and not an autobiographic one. "I stories," as the children call them, are for the most part very great mistakes.

There are some authors whose books as one reads them suggest a constant undercurrent of question, "Why is this not better than it is?" and the author of *Mistress Judith* is rather given to writing books of this kind. *Making or Marring*, a title of which we have altogether failed to see the significance, is decidedly unsatisfactory in this way. The story is far from badly told, there are scraps of very attractive character-drawing and description here and there, and the tone of the book is on the whole agreeable, but yet it does not leave upon the mind the impression that a good novel leaves. Perhaps it is that the heroine, who is represented in the text as extremely pretty, is depicted in two illustrations as one of the most hard-featured young women who ever afflicted masculine eyes with a sense of the difference between what they are and what they fain would be. Perhaps it is that the hero is one of those very faint hearts who require to be pushed into the arms even of the most willing fair lady. Perhaps it is that the conduct of another hero, who, on the way out to the seat of war, comes home at the summons of a telegram (forged, as it happens) saying that his wife is ill, is represented by the author as an amiable weakness, rather than a fault absolutely and for ever unpardonable in a man. More probably it is a combination of several little faults of taste, tact, or whatever it may be called, which jar upon the reader of a novel very much, as they would jar in real life. We all of us know people who, with great merits and excellences, have an unfortunate lack of the power to discern the fitness of things. Something of this sort, translated into the language of literature, seems to be the matter with Miss Fraser-Tytler.

We can very sincerely compliment Mr. Frederick Talbot on *Lottie's Fortune*. There may be some people who do not care for its style. But there are a great many more who do, and perhaps not a few of those who affect to despise it find amusement therein oftener than they choose to confess. *Lottie's Fortune* is a good, honest novel à la Gaboriau and Wilkie Collins, with plenty of bigamies, disputed titles, knockings on the head, subterranean searches for diamonds, battles, murders, and sudden deaths. The plot is kept up in the most bustling and

business-like manner, and the interest never flags for a moment. Such description as there is, is adequate and good; and the characters, though of course neither fine spun nor carefully analysed, are human and attractive. The two heroines, Lottie Noble and Lucy Turner, are young women by no means of an ethereal order, but of an order which is very plentifully, and not at all unpleasantly, represented in this world. The hero—if, indeed, he be the hero—Frank Beecher, is a pleasing contrast both to the ideally good and the ideally bad hero of fiction. The real attraction of the book, however, is avowedly that of a story pure and simple. It does not pretend to be anything more, though, like some other unpretentious things and persons, it might perhaps make the claim with much more reason than more ambitious work. But it is emphatically of the "can't put it down till you've finished it" class, and, as this class is far outnumbered by the "can't keep awake till you've finished it" variety, representatives of it ought to be encouraged. Another great charm of this class is that the practitioner rarely wears himself out quickly, and can give us a dozen stirring stories while his more exalted brother is painfully elaborating one analytic study. Mr. Frederick Talbot, with good luck, ought to be a sure stronghold to the lovers of railway novels for many a year to come.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY

CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Globe Encyclopaedia. Edited by Dr. John M. Ross. Vol. VI. (Edinburgh: Jack.) As we have followed with care the course of this encyclopaedia from the publication of the first volume in 1876, we can honestly congratulate the editor upon the completion of his task. The same high level of excellence has been uniformly maintained, without any falling off as the final letters of the alphabet are reached. As a popular encyclopaedia, within the reach of all, the "Globe" has no rival. Its special characteristics are fullness of statistical information, copious references to standard authorities, and a general brightness of literary expression. The entire work of six volumes has only taken three years in publication, so that the first and last pages are not removed by an interval both in chronology and the progress of knowledge: but despite this, we understand that the earlier volumes have already undergone revision to bring them up to date. In the present volume it is to be noticed that such recent events are duly incorporated as the conclusion of the Afghan War and the deaths of E. M. Ward and C. J. Wells. If utility in reference be the special merit of an encyclopaedia, our own experience would lead us to give the "Globe" a high rank. Leaving to the new edition of the "Britannica" to register in large letters the high water-mark of contemporary thought, it is content to be accurate without striving after originality. As compared with the well-known "Chambers," it has the advantages of being later in date, and less prolix, and of avoiding the disproportionate treatment of certain subjects. We do not disguise from ourselves that we have found errors, both verbal and in substance. But, on the whole, the ordinary reader may trust what he is told; and at the worst, he is always referred to the standard authorities to be set right. As with the other two encyclopaedias mentioned above, we owe the "Globe" almost entirely to Scotland and to Edinburgh. The printers, the publisher, the

editor, and a large proportion of the contributors all come from that city, which has not yet lost its traditions of literary rivalry with London.

M. GUSTAVE MASSON has done good service by his abridgment of Mr. Black's translation of Guizot's well known *History of France* (Sampson Low and Co.). If the latter portion of the original work suffered by the author's death before he was able personally to supervise its reduction to a narrative form, it bears the impress of his mind all through, and is, as a whole, well deserving of the popularity which it has achieved. To a large class of readers, however, the labour of reading five large volumes is an insuperable difficulty. M. Masson has successfully achieved the difficult task of reducing these into a single volume without sacrificing the living interest of the original. This work may safely be recommended to young people who want something better than the dry bones of a handbook.

UNDER the title of *Anecdota Bodleiana* (James Parker and Co.) Mr. Macray proposes to publish "a few miscellaneous selections" from MSS. in the Bodleian Library, "which deserve to be printed, but which are too small to compose volumes." Fortunately, the task of carrying out this idea has fallen into excellent hands, and there is no danger of seeing useful texts overwhelmed with rambling introductions or helpless annotation. The first number of the series contains *A Short View of the State of Ireland written in 1605 by Sir John Harrington*. Even after all that we have heard of the versatility of the men of the Elizabethan age, it is certainly strange to find that a country gentleman, who had served in the army, hardly thought it necessary to apologise for an application to be appointed Archbishop of Dublin and Lord Chancellor of Ireland. Mr. Macray points out the similarity of many of Harrington's views with those of Spenser. It is no less interesting to trace their resemblance with those which Chichester was at that time preparing to carry into practice. The hopefulness with which Harrington looked forward to the willing submission of the great Irish chiefs to the arbitration of English justice had not yet been brought to the test afforded by the dispute between Tyrone and his vassal O'Cahan; still less had the relations between the English Government and the native populations been embittered by the colonisation of Ulster. Perhaps more generally interesting are the pages in which Harrington explains the mode in which he would approach the religious difficulty of Ireland. Harrington may almost be said to have been a Laudian before the days of Laud. We are probably inclined to overestimate the clericalism of the Laudian movement. The gradual passing over to the side of the Reformation of the younger generation of Elizabeth's reign must have brought with it a mass of floating sentiment hostile to Puritanism which was afterwards crystallised by the distinct teaching of Laud and his school. Anything which throws light on this has a special value to the student of the intellectual currents of the seventeenth century.

Addresses, Political and Educational. By Sir John Lubbock. (Macmillan.) This is a companion volume to the *Scientific Lectures*, published by the author at the same time, which was reviewed in the ACADEMY of August 30. It represents the application of a mind trained in strict methods of enquiry to the practical questions of the day. But Sir J. Lubbock is not only a *savant* of the first rank, but also an hereditary banker. The Addresses which he here styles "Political" are, without exception, concerned with the financial aspect of public affairs. Politics, in the vulgar sense of party spirit, is altogether absent from these pages. The two educational addresses advocate more attention to physical science and modern languages, both

in primary and public schools. The essay headed "Egypt" is merely a popular description of the antiquities of that country, showing the impressions left on the mind of an intelligent traveller. Altogether, this volume is characterised rather by practical common sense, applied to matters of subordinate public interest, than by the minute study which the author displays in the departments of science which he has made his own. It is well that a Parliament like ours should be leavened by the presence of so serious a thinker; but we cannot help feeling that, while our own political life may gain in tone, the edge of Sir John Lubbock's mind is somewhat blunted by the denseness of the medium with which it comes into contact. Speeches, apart from their surroundings, are generally dull reading; and these speeches happen to deal with subjects which no eloquence could enliven.

Tables statistiques des divers Pays de l'Univers. Par G. Bagge. (Paris: Hachette.) A closely printed pamphlet of eighty pages, framed somewhat on the system of our own *Statesman's Year-book*, but more severely statistical. We have tested the sections dealing with England and India. On the whole, they are fairly accurate; but by no means exempt from those misprints and minor absurdities of misstatement into which our French neighbours always fall.

A Brief Digest of the Roman Law of Contracts. By W. F. Harvey. (Oxford: James Thornton.) In legal literature the fashion is setting in favour of analytical digests, which skim the cream of voluminous text-books and condense their information in a didactic form. Some of these digests have won a deserved reputation. It is, therefore, the more necessary to warn the public against unworthy imitations. The present volume has been compiled, we should imagine, by a coach in the Law School at Oxford. It looks like the contents of a note-book, which may have been of use to its original owner, but possesses neither the logical arrangement nor the accuracy of statement required for a printed publication. It shows some reading, though but little clearness of thought and no originality.

Lays of Ind, by Aliph Cheem (Calcutta: Thacker, Spink and Co.), is an illustrated edition of a collection of short poems, well known in India, or, at least, throughout the Madras Presidency, descriptive of Anglo-Indian life. That life has a pathos of its own, as well as a shady side, and both aspects our author has touched with equal truth, if not with equal discretion. It is with some misgivings that we recommend his always clever productions to a circulation in this country, for his satire is not exactly adapted to family reading. The illustrations are uneven in merit, some of them, especially the bits of Indian scenery, being really good. They gain much from having passed through the hands of Messrs. Dalziel.

THE unrestrained joviality and exuberant recklessness which were so conspicuous in Charles Lever's sporting narratives may be seen intensified, to suit the exacting taste of "horsy men" at present, in *Sporting Sketches at Home and Abroad*, by "Bagatelle" (Sonnenschein and Allen). Originally printed for the most part in the *Illustrated Sporting News*, exaggeration appears to have been the chief quality aimed at by their writer. This literary artifice speedily recoils upon itself, so that when once it is detected the reader knows what to expect in every story. Do the sporting characters depicted dine together? The meal is sure to be followed by a "heavy" or a "wet" night, and when they drive home at least one party carries away a gate-post or drives over a bank into a pond. Impossible fences are leapt when they go out hunting next morning, until the inevitable

"timber," which the reader has been waiting for, duly succeeds and the most daring rider is made to "turn a turtle," as this book expresses having a bad fall. Horses of preternatural vice are promptly tamed by intrepid riding, and the tables are turned upon the most crafty betting men in several racing stories. Do the friends go out shooting? As soon as they reach the pheasant wood, we know instinctively that one of them will have his legs peppered by a short-sighted friend who has mistaken his yellow gaiters for a hare. Of course the usual Frenchman, desirous of seeing our national sports, and the wide-awake Yankee Colonel are introduced, and it is easy to guess the comic scenes which result. The fun, such as it is, is fast and furious from the first page to the last of this little book, until we lay it down with a sigh of thankfulness that after so many somersaults from runaway horses, so much knocking about in the Channel on board small yachts and the like, in a boisterous attempt to find sport amid all these mischances, we remain sitting safe and sound in our elbow-chair with the *suave mari magno* feeling strongly aroused within us. This perpetual straining after ludicrous incidents and a copious use of slang mar what might otherwise have been pleasant reading. The concluding chapter of sporting proverbs is very dull and not particularly reverent.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A STATEMENT which appears in the *Bookseller* of this month, that the ACADEMY "has now become the property of Mr. Serjeant Cox," is totally without foundation.

THE Rev. Dr. Edersheim's *Life and Times of Jesus the Messiah*, a work on which the author has been engaged many years, is now nearly ready for press, and will be published by Messrs. Longmans and Co.

MESSRS. ROUTLEDGE will publish among their Christmas Gift Books *Children of the Village*, by Miss Mitford, with sixty-two original illustrations by F. Barnard, R. Barnes, M. E. Edwards, M. Kerns, C. O. Murray, and other artists, arranged and engraved by J. D. Cooper; *Summer Time in the Country*, by the Rev. Robert Avis Willmott, with illustrations by Birket Foster, Harrison Weir, and John M. Carrick; *Scott's Tales of a Grandfather*, with original illustrations by Cooper; Mrs. Beecher Stowe's *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, with illustrations by George H. Thomas, and a bibliography of the work by George Bullen; Tennyson's *The Miller's Daughter*, with illustrations on steel by A. L. Bond; and Harriet Martineau's *historiette, The Hampdens*, with ten illustrations by Millais.

WE noticed about this time twelvemonth the formation of some evening classes to prepare students in certain of the subjects for the Cambridge Higher Local Examination. It has been found that these classes have helped to supply a long-existing need in London, about thirty ladies having availed themselves of the teaching thus provided. The teachers have this year formed themselves, with some others, into an association, and issued a prospectus of lessons including nearly all the subjects mentioned in the Syndicate's regulations. The association (Higher Local Lecture) will, as last year, rent rooms at 29 Queen Square, W.C. The honorary secretary, from whom all information can be obtained, is Miss Lucy Wilson, Argyll House, Chelsea, S.W.

WE understand that Messrs. Macmillan and Co. have in the press, and will shortly publish, a new work by Dr. B. W. Richardson, F.R.S., treating the causes and prevention of disease. It will make a volume of about 600 pages crown octavo.

AN English edition of M. Yriarte's elaborate

work on *Venice*, which appeared in Paris two years ago, will shortly be published by Messrs. Bell. We hear that some improvements have been made, with the author's sanction, in the arrangement of the work, and a few new illustrations added to the already numerous engravings which adorned the French edition.

THE REV. MR. BURN, of Trinity College, Cambridge, has in the press an abridged edition of his well-known work on *Rome and the Campagna*. His object has been to make a volume likely to be useful to travellers as a handbook to the ruins of the ancient city. There will be a large number of maps and plans, which have been reproduced or specially drawn for the book.

MESSRS. BELL have in the press *A History of the Precious Metals*, by Mr. Alexander Delmar, formerly Director of the United States Bureau of Statistics, in which he traces exhaustively the history of the supply of silver and gold from the earliest historical period until the present time.

MESSRS. W. AND A. K. JOHNSTON, the well-known publishers of geographical works, have removed their London place of business from Paternoster Row to 6 Paternoster Buildings.

MESSRS. GRIFFITH AND FARRAN will issue immediately a new edition of the Rev. Wentworth Webster's *Basque Legends*. The forthcoming edition will contain an appendix on Basque Poetry, and the very curious plays called "Pastorales"—perhaps the only remnant, with the exception of the "Oberammergau Passion-Spiel," of the mediæval Mystery-plays.

THE REV. G. J. COWLEY-BROWN, of Salisbury, has in the press a work entitled *Daily Lessons from the Life of our Lord on Earth*. The narrative, compiled from the four evangelists, is divided into daily portions, each with a short commentary, forming a brief lesson intended for use in household prayer throughout the year. It will be published by Messrs. Bell.

THE same publishers have in preparation a small book, by Mrs. Menzies, on *The Heroines of Greek Mythology*, consisting of short tales from Homer and the tragedians adapted for the reading of young people. They are appropriately illustrated by woodcuts from antique gems. Messrs. Bell are also preparing to issue popular editions of Capt. Marryatt's immortal stories, *Masterman Ready* and *Poor Jack*, which have hitherto been obtainable only in the more expensive form. Their well-known annual, *Aunt Judy's Volume*, will appear in a few days, with illustrations by Messrs. Caldicott, C. Green, &c.

WE understand that the Rev. H. R. Haweis has in the press a new volume, consisting of lectures on Tennyson, Longfellow, Browning, Wordsworth, Keble, George Herbert, and other poets. The course was delivered on Sunday evenings last winter, under the title of "Evenings for the People."

THE November number of the *Celtic Magazine* the first of its fifth year, will contain the beginning of a "History of the Macdonalds and Lords of the Isles," by the editor, and also an historical romance of the times of Bruce, by Hugh Macgregor Campbell, entitled "Dermond." The *Celtic Magazine*, published at Inverness, is the only periodical in the United Kingdom which aims at rescuing from oblivion what is worthy of preservation in the history and traditions of the Scotch Gaels.

MESSRS. OLIPHANT AND CO. (Edinburgh) announce for publication next month *The Ages before Moses*, by Rev. Dr. Monro Gibson; *Phil's Champion*, by Robert Richardson, author of *The Young Cragman*, *The Boys of Willoughby*, and other stories for boys; *John Smith*, and other

Stories, by the author of *A Sprig of Heather*, *Christmas Roses*, &c.; *Adventures in Western Africa*; *Sunnyside School*, by Miss Brown; and *The Young Carpenters of Freiburg* and *The Siege of Vienna*, two translations from the German. Also a new and cheaper edition of *The Life of Chalmers*.

MR. ROBERT CHARLES HOPE, of Scarborough, is editing, shortly to be published by subscription, a reprint of Naogeorgus's *Popish Kingdome* . . . *Englyshed by Barnabe Googe*. Mr. Hope is a young hand, but he has received encouragement from gentlemen whose names stand very high in connexion with the editing of Early-English texts.

THE latest Burns "relic" is the draught-board (*Scottie*, "dam-brodd") which was used by the poet and his brother when they were engaged in farming together. It has been placed in the Kilmarnock Museum.

LITERATURE in Serbia is at present suffering from the recent war, and the consequent economical crisis. The restricted public to which a Servian writer appeals has always been a cause of discouragement, and there are few cases in which an author succeeds in maintaining himself by literary work. But of late, publishers have become more than usually cautious, and the only mode of publication open to Servian authors not of the first order is by subscription. A few illustrative instances have occurred lately. A well-known Herzegovinian leader, Liubibratich, having laid aside the now useless yataghan, has betaken himself to the peaceful walks of literature. He has translated the Kurán into the Servian language for the use of the Mohammedan Serbs of Bosnia. A Croat publisher has offered to print the book; but as this would involve its appearing in Latin characters, M. Liubibratich has declined the proposal, being resolved that it shall be given to the world in its native Cyrillian dress. Prof. Světozar Nikesich, having compiled a Russo-Serb dictionary, opened a subscription list with the view of getting it printed, but succeeded in getting only one signature. Tasa Stoyanovich, formerly rector of the Valyef progymnasium, has also compiled a Russo-Serb dictionary under extraordinary circumstances. He is just now a prisoner in Topitchider, where he has devoted the intervals, when his hands were free from the shovel and spade, to the completion of this work. A Servian philologist, M. Danichich, is engaged in the composition of an explanatory dictionary of the Servian language. In order to get this work published he has resigned his chair in the High School of Belgrade, and removed to Zagreb (Agram), where it will be printed in the Latin character.

THE following is a list of papers to be read at the seventh session of the New Shakspeare Society's meetings at University College, Gower Street, W.C., on the second Friday of every month, from October 1879 to June 1880, at eight P.M.:—October 17, 1879—I. Discussion of the argument of Mr. J. O. Halliwell-Phillipps, that the *Midsummer Night's Dream* was not written before 1596; II. "On the Dispute between George Muller, Glazier, and Trainer of Players to Henry VIII., and Thomas Arthur, Tailor, his Pupil," by G. H. Overend, Esq., of the Public Record Office. November 14—I. "On Hebenon in *Hamlet*, I. v. 62," by Dr. Brinsley Nicholson; II. "Essex is not the Turtle-dove of Shakspeare's *Phoenix and Turtle*," by F. J. Furnivall, M.A.; III. "Shylock defended; Portia questioned," by a Lady. December 12—I. "On the Evidence that Shakspeare was, in *Troilus and Cressida*, re-writing an Old Play," by J. W. Mills, Esq., B.A.; II. "Are the Philosophisings of Achilles in *Troilus and Cressida*, III. iii. 75-111, and of Aulidius in *Coriolanus*, IV. vi. 37-55, mistakes

in Characterisation on Shakspeare's Part?" by F. J. Furnivall, M.A. January 23, 1880—I. "On the Inconsistency of the Time of Shakspeare's Plays," by Edward Rose, Esq.; II. "Is there a Fifth Day in *Romeo and Juliet*?" by W. J. Rolfe, M.A.; III. "There is not a Month between Scenes ii. and iii. of *Julius Caesar*, Act I.," by Hermann Linde. February 13—"On Shelley's Use of Shakspeare," by W. J. Craig, Esq., M.A. March 12—"A paper by T. Alfred Spalding, Esq., LL.B. April 9 (probably)—"Hamlet not a Pessimist," by T. Holmes, Esq. May 14—"On Shakspeare's Treatment of Fate and Free-will in his Characters," by F. D. Matthew, Esq. June 11—"On the Seasons of Shakspeare's Plays," by the Rev. H. N. Ellacombe, M.A.

THE following are some notes of forthcoming publications in Germany:—Tennyson's *Harold* has found a German translator in Count Albrecht von Wickenburg, who will publish his translation this autumn at Hamburg. Longfellow has long been a popular poet in Germany, where his works are eagerly translated and read. *The Golden Legend* will shortly be added to the number of these translations. The translator is the Baroness Hohenhausen. The poet has seen the work in MS., and has expressed his satisfaction with it. Paul Heyse is preparing a new volume to consist of verses and sketches on Italian themes. A selection from Bayard Taylor's poems has been translated into German by Karl Bleibtreu with fair success. Helene von Racowitza, Ferdinand Lassalle's last love, is writing a novel. Dr. Hugo von Meltzl is preparing a German translation of Petöfi's *Maniacs*.

Two new Dante works are promised from Naples—*Le Armonie celesti nel Poema di Dante* and *Curiosa indagini sopra il Poema di Dante*, by Prof. Pier Giacinto Chiozza.

THE centenary of the poet Oehlenschläger's birthday is to be celebrated with great honours on the 14th of November at Copenhagen. His actual birthplace was at Fredericksberg, about twenty miles distant from the capital.

MESSRS. W. SWAN SONNENSCHNEIN AND ALLEN have in the press a new edition, with several additions, of Mr. Darton's *Famous Girls who have become Illustrious Women*, which will be brought out uniformly with *Brave Boys who have become Illustrious Men*, by the same author.

AN English edition of the *American Sunday School Times* will be issued every Wednesday by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton, commencing on the 22nd of October.

A NEW and final edition (the fourth) of Mr. Richard Herne Shepherd's *Bibliography of Ruskin*, containing many additional items that have lately come to light, is, we understand, now ready for delivery to subscribers. It is not published in the usual way, but may be had, like the former editions, on application to the editor at his private address, 322 Fulham Road, S.W.

THE London Society for the Extension of University Teaching has just opened its new session with twenty-six courses of instruction, held at thirteen different centres, from the Tower Hamlets to Sevenoaks. Political economy, English history and literature, physical geography, and physiology are the subjects most in demand; but at one centre (Cowper Street, City Road) there is to be a course in Latin. In the richer districts the scheme is for the most part self-supporting; but in the poorer neighbourhoods, such as the Tower Hamlets, Lambeth, Hoxton, &c., the fees are fixed at extremely low rates (in some cases only 3s. for a course), and the society is therefore in need of funds to attain its full efficiency.

MESSRS. ROUTLEDGE AND SONS write to correct an inference that might be drawn from an announcement in the ACADEMY of September 27. *Under the Window*, by Kate Greenaway, is not a companion volume to *The Baby's Opera*, but totally distinct both in size and treatment.

A NEW "clerical, medical, and art review," entitled *St. Luke*, will appear for the first time on October 18.

MRS. EMILY BOVELL-STURGE, M.D., will deliver two courses of lectures at Queen's College, Harley Street, on "Human and Comparative Physiology." These two courses, each of ten lectures, coincide with the Michaelmas and Lent terms 1879-80, and the first lecture will be given on October 15.

On Saturday, the 4th of October, the Clifton Shakspeare Society began the work of its fifth session. Mr. Nelson C. Dobson was elected president, in succession to the Rev. A. E. D. Flamsted, M.A. The society meets twice a month, at one meeting reading a play in parts allotted to the members, and criticising it at the next. The members have been through the plays once, and, in beginning again, have decided upon the following plays for this session in the order named:—1 *Henry VI.*, *Love's Labour's Lost*, *Comedy of Errors*, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, *Midsummer Night's Dream*, 2 *Henry VI.*, 3 *Henry VI.*, and *Richard III.*

A NEW monthly review will appear in Paris on November 10. The title is *Le Livre*, and the editor is M. O. Uzanne.

AMONG American announcements for this season we notice *The Life of Admiral Farragut*, by his son (Appleton); *Appleton's Dictionary of New York*, on the plan of *Dickens' Dictionary of London*; *Letters from a Cat*, by H. H. and *Chequer Work*, by T. G. Appleton, (Roberts Bros.); *The Life of Benedict Arnold*, by his descendant, Isaac N. Arnold, of Chicago, who has made use of many hitherto unpublished family papers (Jansen, McClurg and Co.); *My Daughter Susan*, by "Pansy," illustrated by Miss Humphrey (Lathrop); and a translation of Zola's *The Conquest of Plassans*, by John Stirling (Peterson Bros.).

We take the following announcements from the *Revue Critique*:—Dr. E. Breitschneider's *Recherches archéologiques et historiques sur Pékin et ses Environs*, translated by M. V. Collin de Plancy, interpreter to the French Legation at Berlin (Leroux). This work forms the twelfth volume of the publications of the School of Living Oriental Languages. Other volumes of this series already in preparation include *Histoire des Relations de la Chine avec l'Annam (Vietnam) du XVI^e au XIX^e Siècle*, by M. G. Devéria; *Ephemerides Daces*; ou, *Histoire au Jour le Jour de la Guerre de Quatre Ans (1736-1739) entre les Turcs et les Russes*, by Constantin Dapontès, both the Greek original and a French translation by M. E. Legrand; *Recueil de Documents sur l'Asie centrale*, translated from the Chinese by M. Imbault-Huart; *Histoire universelle*, translated from the Armenian, by M. E. Dulaurier; *Histoire du Bureau des Interprètes de Pékin*, compiled from original documents by M. Devéria; the *Tam-tu-kinh*, the text with the Annamite commentary, translated by M. A. des Michels. M. O. Riemann will publish, in connexion with the Library of the French Schools at Athens and Rome, *Recherches archéologiques sur les îles Ioniennes* (Thorin), being the result of a voyage made to these islands in the summer and autumn of 1876; and M. Fernique will publish, in the same connexion, a memoir on the antiquities of Preneste. The last publication of the Société des anciens Textes français is the first volume of the complete works of Eustache Deschamps, edited from a unique MS. in the Bibliothèque

Nationale by the Marquis de Queux de Saint-Hilaire. This MS. contains more than 1,000 ballads. *Le Chansonnier de Montpeller et Motets français du XII^e et du XIII^e Siècle*, by M. Gaston Raynaud (Vieweg), will shortly appear in two volumes, the first containing the French portion, the second philological notes and a paper by M. Lavoix on the music of the age of St. Louis. M. René Kerviler has added to his series upon the Academy and the Academicians a new volume entitled *Antoine Godeau, Evêque de Grasse et de Vence, l'un des Fondateurs de l'Académie française: Etude sur sa Vie et ses Ecrits* (Champion). The catalogue of the Arab MSS. in the Bibliothèque Nationale, which was entrusted to M. Amari, of Rome, M. Hartwig Derenbourg, and the late M. de Slane, is now in the hands of the printer.

THE *Magazin für die Literatur des Auslandes* (Leipzig) for October 4 contains a review, by Miss Helen Zimmern, of the following volumes of Macmillan's "English Men of Letters" series:—Hume, Defoe, Goldsmith, Spenser, Burns, Thackeray; and the October number of the *Bibliothèque Universelle et Revue Suisse* (Lausanne) publishes Ouida's *Recompense of a Veteran*, which has already appeared in an English magazine.

THE double number of the *Library Journal* for July—August contains the proceedings, official and social, at the recent Boston Conference of the American Library Association, and a first instalment of the papers read. The meeting was a very great success, and its close left the association with a largely-increased membership. Mr. F. B. Perkins, of the Boston Public Library, read a paper on "Classification in Dictionary Catalogues," advocating, not a scientific classification of knowledge, but one partly by subjects and partly by forms of treatises. Mr. Cutter handled "Classification on the Shelves," and gave his divisions in detail under the letters of the alphabet plus the numbers 0 to 9. In the discussion Mr. Perkins suggested that, in view of the spelling reform, it might be well to secure a larger number of classes by using the enlarged alphabet. Mr. Cutter concluded with an earnest appeal for uniformity in classification. Mr. Hathaway, foreman of the bindery at the Boston Public Library, contributed a practical paper on "Bindings for a Public Library," and suggests that perhaps a buckram may soon be made that will take the lead of all for durability and rough service. Mr. Clarke, a Boston bookseller, writes on precautions against "Book Thieving and Mutilation;" and Dr. Hagen, Professor of Entomology at Harvard, writes briefly on "Insect Pests in Libraries." Mr. W. F. Poole, of Chicago, treats of "The Spread of Contagious Diseases by Circulating Libraries." He thinks the risk very small, but has nevertheless recommended at Chicago that no books be lent to houses where there is any infectious disease, and that books returned from such houses be disinfected. Dr. Lincoln, of Boston, writes on the "Ventilation of Libraries;" Dr. Homes, the New York State Librarian, has an historical account of "Legislation for Public Libraries;" Mr. Whitney offers some useful suggestions for the cheap printing of "Catalogues of Town Libraries," and Mr. Schwartz writes on "A Combined Charging System." This is an ingenious scheme for minimising the amount of writing required in library account-keeping, and in many respects it curiously coincides with the still more ingenious "Card-Ledger" devised during the last year by Mr. Parr, of the London Institution, to which we referred last week. The proceedings contain several important reports from committees on special subjects, and interesting accounts of visits to libraries and other places of note at Boston and Cambridge.

MR. A. LIANG writes to correct a criticism in his review of Mr. Besant's *Rabelais* in last week's ACADEMY. The author's statement with regard to the date of publication of the Fifth Book is perfectly correct.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

A VOYAGE in Russia of an original and interesting kind is proposed for next year. The idea is for a party of tourists to charter one of the excellent steamers, or rather floating hotels, which ply on the Volga, and to slowly descend that mighty river. Whenever a point of interest is reached the vessel will stop, the tourists will land, and under the guidance of a learned specialist they will comfortably make acquaintance with the city, or ruin, or historical scene, or geological curiosity, or Calmuck camp, or koumiss establishment, or whatever other object it is which merits their attention. Pundits of all kinds will be provided, as well as all sorts of provisions, and the voyager will be able tranquilly to float through a great part of Russia in Europe, improving his mind as he goes, and having every attention paid to his comfort. The charge for board, lodging, and instruction will be, if the programme is carried out, extremely moderate. Intending voyagers will find a useful guide in the chatty, lively, and well-informed book published some little time ago by M. A. Legrelle under the title of *La Volga; Notes sur la Russie* (Hachette).

THE current number of the *Monthly Record of Geography* contains two useful contributions, the one dealing with a portion of the survey operations of the Afghanistan expedition and the other with Madagascar. In the former, Capt. Gerald Martin supplies in a somewhat crude form a good deal of information respecting the Kuram Valley, its inhabitants, their religion, marriage customs, &c.; while the latter is a more carefully written paper on the history and present condition of our geographical knowledge of Madagascar by the Rev. James Sibree, who, we believe, has recently returned from that island. This paper is especially valuable for the information it conveys as to the maps of Madagascar, and the salient peculiarities in its physical conformation; it is illustrated by a neatly executed map on which these are clearly shown. With the exception of some details respecting the death of Mr. Keith Johnston, the geographical notes hardly seem to call for remark; that on Pemba Island, however, contains some particulars in regard to a locality occupying an important position on the eastern coast of Africa. After obituary notices of Dr. Mullens and Mr. George Long we have the report of the proceedings of the geographical section of the British Association. In this Mr. C. R. Markham's paper on the Valley of the Don appears to be given *in extenso*, and there is a full abstract of Col. T. H. Lewin's interesting paper on the Trade Routes from Bengal to Tibet; these are followed by brief notices of the other papers read on the first two days, and the remainder will be dealt with next month.

THE London Missionary Society have received letters from Dr. Southon and the Rev. W. Griffith, Dr. Mullens' companions, giving an account of their journey from Zanzibar to Mpwapwa, with full details respecting the death of their leader, which, it would appear, was not wholly attributable to climatic influence. There is indeed strong reason for believing that Dr. Mullens died from a severe attack of an old ailment, brought on by exposure, chills, and fatigue on the journey from the coast. Dr. Mullens, we learn, caught the severe cold, which ended in his death, on July 5 at Kitange, 150 miles from Saadani, after ascending a high hill for the purpose of taking observations, and in point of fact sacrificed his life in his

zeal for geographical science. Dr. Southon reports that, up to the time of reaching Mpwapwa, the expedition had been singularly fortunate in one respect, having only lost three men by desertion, a great contrast to the experience of previous travellers. In proceeding onward to Lake Tanganyika, Dr. Southon and his companion propose to follow the new route through Ugogo, recently explored by Dr. Baxter, and afterwards to visit Mirambo, King of Unyamwezi, who has possession of a large quantity of the society's stores.

MR. FREDERIC SPEER has recently returned to this country from a two years' exploration of the River Gambia in West Africa, in the course of which he penetrated higher up the stream than any European has ever done before. Though not a scientific surveyor, Mr. Speer was careful to take compass-bearings, and he has consequently brought home sufficient information to enable him to lay down the upper course of the Gambia with a considerable degree of accuracy. Mr. Speer's attention, however, was, we understand, mainly devoted to the study of commercial routes in the interior and their relation to the Upper Niger and the Gambia, with a view to the diversion of the internal trade of the country down the latter into British territory. He believes that Amadou, King of Segou, who declined to allow M. Soleillet to pass through his country to Timbuktu, would gladly welcome travellers and traders of British nationality. He also reports that merchants from Timbuktu have lately reached Sierra Leone by a circuitous route, who expressed their surprise that British traders should have never attempted to open commercial relations with that place.

It is announced from Singapore that the Government of Netherlands India have engaged the services of Mr. Karl Bock, a naturalist, to make a journey of scientific exploration in the interior of Kotie, on the North-East Coast of Borneo. Mr. Bock is instructed to follow the Kotie River as far as it is navigable, and to commence his zoological researches in the Dyak district. On the completion of his journey, which is expected to last six months, he will spend some time in drawing up a report on the country, &c., and will then return to Europe.

We hear that Capt. A. H. Markham, R.N., reached Tromsø towards the end of last month on his return from his expedition to the neighbourhood of Spitzbergen and Novaya Zemlya. He has obtained a good deal of information respecting ice-movements, &c., in a region to which the next attempt at Polar exploration will most probably be directed, as his vessel got at one time within about eighty miles of Franz Josef la. d.

THE *Solos* prints a letter addressed by the Italian traveller, Signor Beccari, to Prince A. A. Mescherski, and dated the 20th of March last, relative to the state of health and present circumstances of the Russian explorer, M. Miklukho-Maklay. Signor Beccari states that when he last saw him the latter was looking so ill that he scarcely recognised him. News of family losses had inflicted a serious wound on a constitution already worn out by all kinds of fatigue, by continuous hardships, and severities of climate. To add to his sufferings, he had been obliged to consign his anthropological collections, drawings, and scientific observations into the hands of various bankers and merchants in security for certain advances without which he would have found it impossible to carry out the extensive project of exploration which he had sketched out for himself. He was thus practically a prisoner, being destitute of means, deprived of his scientific property, and hopeless of receiving assistance from his family. Signor Beccari appeals to the Russian people to make an immediate effort to rescue

the unfortunate traveller from his difficulties, and thus perhaps save to science so valuable a life. This appeal will no doubt be energetically responded to by the various learned societies of Russia, which must be presumed to have been entirely unacquainted with the straits to which their distinguished countryman has been reduced.

THE *Englishman's Overland Mail*, received last week gives a long account of a lecture by Dr. Bellew on "Kafiristan," recently delivered at Simla. Dr. Bellew has done little but put together the old accounts given of this unknown land by second-hand authorities. No European has yet penetrated to it, and we suppose that the proposed expedition of Major Tanner, announced in these columns, has been abandoned under the pressure of recent events. Dr. Bellew once received from two natives whom he sent into Kafiristan specimens of the staple products of the country—a loaf of bread and a bottle of wine. The bread he describes as consisting of "dried mulberries, coarsely compounded, and compressed into a tough cake the size and shape of a Dutch cheese. It was heavy and dough-like, with a sweet, mawkish taste." Of the wine he speaks still more unfavourably:—"Though not wanting in strength, it seemed imperfectly fermented, and tasted like bad Sauterne, with an extra smack of inkiness."

FATHER DEPELOHIN, of the Jesuit mission to the Zambesi River, is understood to be preparing, in diary form, an account of the experiences of himself and his ten brethren.

NEW DANISH AND NORWEGIAN POETRY.

TAKING into consideration the number of inhabitants in the two countries, we may say without exaggeration that there is at the present moment a more active life in Danish-Norwegian belles lettres than in German. Even if the average works of the former are not so good as the average German works, the best poetical productions are quite on a level with the best of the kind by German authors, and the literary movement which has called them forth is more intense than that of Germany. In the last-mentioned country there is at present no "church militant" in literature; there is no group of young aspiring authors, who have to contend with the prejudices of an earlier generation; there are not, as in France, two antagonistic literary schools, which defend different principles of art. The German romantic school has long died out, and between Paul Heyse's idealism and Hans Hopfen's realism there is no chasm, but merely the graduated transition from a delicate to a more robustly organised kind of talent. Matters are otherwise in the North. In the literature of that region, there is a genuine conflict of spirits. The view of life taken by the older generation is there slowly giving way to the point of view of the newer race; and the new-comers in literature, no less than those already recognised, feel the necessity of taking a side. Denmark and Norway had so long been cradled in a self-satisfied Chauvinism, and allowed their spiritual life to be fettered by theological orthodoxy, that the invasion of modern European ideas necessarily had something of the character of violence. The emancipation began in Denmark, but in the course of a few years the movement extended to Norway, and has now become irresistible in both countries.

A philosophical and theological controversy on the relations between religion and science, which extended from 1865 to 1869, had only in some measure prepared the minds of the educated classes for a discussion of the dominant orthodoxy; the debate, conducted in philosophical terms, had not reached the mass of the

people, and consequently, when the younger race, partly from the professorial chairs of the universities, partly through the monthly Reviews, sought to carry it on in universally comprehensible language, public opinion, urged on in every way by the great conservative and orthodox party in the press, declared itself against the advocates of the new opinions. The Chairs became silent, and the Reviews, less through want of subscribers than from the intrigues directed against them, were forced to yield. The battle of the conservatives seemed won. Meanwhile, the new generation in Denmark had shown itself to be neither idle nor incapable. Numerous translations of modern foreign literature began to appear. Among English authors, Darwin, Tyndall, Stuart Mill, Herbert Spencer, with Swinburne among the poets, exerted a deep influence in their translated form. In French literature, Taine was first completely translated into Danish, and after him many of the modern writers, down to Flaubert, Goncourt, and Zola. The connexion with Germany, so long interrupted, was resumed, and Heyse and Spielhagen among the poets, Strauss and Häckel among the savants, were translated. The Russian Turgeniew, from a certain harmony between Danish and Russian melancholy, exerted a stronger influence than any other poet of the present day. The translators gained the public ear for the new writers.

Among these, the most gifted romance writer is J. P. Jacobsen, an author of extraordinary wealth and delicacy of imagination, with all the richness of poetical expression, and at the same time all the mannerism, of Keats. In his principal work, the romance *Fru Marie Grubbe: Interiors from the Seventeenth Century*—the Danish *Madame Bovary*—he depicts the Denmark of that time, from the royal household to the drudge of the lowest of the people, with remarkable vigour of representation. From the correctly maintained diction of the period, and from the luxuriant fancy, which accommodates itself well to the fetters of the antiquated language, the book is at once a philological masterpiece and an attractive work of modern art.

Young Denmark possesses a lyric poet of high rank, and an important novelist, in Holger Drachmann, who first appeared before the public as a marine painter. In the *Sturm und Drang* period, after the time of the Commune, when Copenhagen was permeated by the Socialistic movement, he began to sound in concert the socialistic strings of his poetry. His talent, however, soon began to unfold itself in the most various directions. He, better than any other Danish writer, knew the sea in its changeable moods and aspects, and not only that, but the lives and customs of seamen and fishermen generally of the common people; and thus he was the poet of the sea and of the coast-folk, without, on that account, ceasing to be the singer of freedom.

The collections of poems known as *Dømpede Melodier*, *Sange ved Havet*, and *Ranker og Roser* contain beautiful songs full of feeling for Nature and modern eroticism, but, unfortunately, betray a childish tendency to self-glorification. The collection of novels *Ungt Blod* is distinguished by a characteristically fresh style of prose-writing and sharply-defined novel form. His book *Derovre fra Gransen*, which, in the guise of a journey through Alsen and Düppel, re-awakens the memories of the war of 1864, enjoyed a particularly striking success from the patriotic nature of its subject. The poet, however, cannot altogether be acquitted of having worked with this effect in view. The best of his later works are *Pas Søndags Tro og Love*, a collection of simple popular stories of fisher-life in prose and verse, and *Paul og Virginie under nordlig Bredde*.

Besides Drachmann, Sophus Schandorph

maintains a prominent rank as a novelist. He also is particularly skilful in depicting the unlettered classes of the people. His works owe their influence to great freshness of diction, to a healthy, if at times somewhat coarse, power, and to a property not very abundant out of England—humour. His versification is excellent, and he displays equal facility as a writer of poetry and prose. His latest work is a story in verse—*Unge Dage*. Of his other writings, *Fra Provinsen* (a collection of novels) and *Uden Midtpunkt* (a romance corresponding to Turgeniew's *Rudin*) are the best. As a free-thinking poet he has displayed his true convictions, a matter of no small import in a country where so many prizes are attached to the opposite character. Much attention has been excited this year by a new writer—Erik Skram, the author of a novel called *Gertrude Coldbjørnsen*, distinguished by its just and delicate delineation of the character of a typical Danish maiden. The book was a daring one, since, in defiance of the conventionalities of Danish literature, it depicted with stern energy the unfortunate consequences of a hyper-idealistic and orthodox education of girls. In spite of something of the awkwardness usually found in the works of a beginner, it will maintain its place in literature as a psychological record.

Another *débutant* of promise, although apparently still in his early youth, who takes the name of "Epigonos," has, in his novel *En Idealist*, depicted with much grace and wit the character of one of those too finely feeling and too tenderly cultured Danish youths who consume the best part of their youth in ethereal passion and theologico-philosophical subtleties, but who are useless in the real life of our century. An attractive melancholy is the prevailing tone of the little work, which contains some talented delineations of girlish character. It is a pity, however, that the author has not yet been able to free himself from the overpowering influence of Heinrich Heine, who marks so antiquated a stage in the literature of the present day; the numerous quotations from his works give the characters the appearance of wearing the fashions of 1850.

A poetical controversy (carried on in verse) between Schandorph, as the advocate of the young naturalistic, and Kaalund, as the defender of the old romantic school, is the last appearance in Danish poetical literature.

In Norway, also, new works and new poets have recently arisen. The most celebrated of the Norwegian poets, Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson, who has only in his ripe maturity attached himself to the modern movement of thought, has recently finished two new dramas, which I have had an opportunity of seeing—*Det ny System* and *Leonarda*.* It is well known that the poet began his career as a writer of idylls, and of stories of peasant life, partly in a pastoral style, partly in that of the sagas. His works pleased from a power which was softened by grace and loveliness, and from an old-fashioned churchly piety, and it was especially as the poet of peasant stories that he became known in Europe. At that time he stood aloof from the conflict of ideas that marks his century. Since his fortieth year, however, fresh springs of poetry have been unsealed within him, but his new productions can by no means boast of the same unquestioned success that his previous works enjoyed. This proceeds from the fact that he is no longer sailing with the stream of opinion in his country. Bjørnson belongs to the political Left in Norway, while the capital city, Christiania, like the two other Scandinavian capitals (and like no other capitals in Europe), belongs to the Right. He is, moreover, a republican from conviction, in a country where monarchical

opinions are scarcely less widely diffused than in England. Finally, he has in his later years completely renounced religious orthodoxy, which had previously considered him as its most gifted defender—an abundantly sufficient reason for the display of a certain coldness towards him on the part of a large class of his countrymen. It must also be added that, even for purely literary reasons, many prefer his older to his newer works. It is a universal feature in modern literary history that the mass of the public is displeased when a writer, noted for his graceful handling of trifles, engages in great and fiery ideas and questions. Thus many an honest German shook his head when Paul Heyse for a time abandoned his love stories to write *Kinder der Welt*. Thus there were many in Russia who placed Turgeniew's *Hunter's Diary* far before his *Fathers and Sons* and *New Land*, and thus has it been in Bjørnson's case. It is so easy to place some graceful work of the author's youth in opposition with the manly works of his ripe age. I am the rather led to dwell upon this point because it is my conviction that Mr. Edmund W. Gosse, in his otherwise excellent *Northern Studies*, has allowed himself to speak of Bjørnson with too much coldness and severity. Mr. Gosse considers Bjørnson inferior to his great rival, Henrik Ibsen, and he has a right to think so; but it appears to me that he does not estimate the two by an equal weight and measure.

The New System is a keen satire on society, and at the same time a masculine and powerful work of dramatic art, such as Emile Augier delights in writing. *Leonarda*, a drama which treats only of love, is composed with much tenderness of feeling. In its external situations it has a distant resemblance to the subject of Scribe's *Bataille des Dames*, but among numerous other differences there is one to which it is impossible to ascribe too great an importance, viz., Bjørnson is a poet, while Scribe was a mechanical writer. The scene of the drama is laid among the upper middle classes in Norway. The principal figure in the piece is the great-grandmother, a refined and dignified old woman of eighteenth-century education, who has seen generation after generation arise, observing with astonishment and sorrow each in turn more deeply buried in social prejudices and orthodox fanaticism, and who at last survives to see, with the rise of the last generation, a return to free humanity and independent morality. She concludes the piece with the fine words, "So, then, the time of great sentiments has returned." Those who have read George Sand's drama *L'Autre* can form an idea, from the figure of the grandmother in that piece, of the nobility and dignity with which Bjørnson has invested his aged lady.

Kristian Elster is the name of a solid, earnest novelist, who appeared some months ago as the author of the story *Tora Trondal*. The subject is as follows. The daughter of a country clergyman, brought up in an abstractedly romantic view of life, emancipates herself from the dread of the actual, which is the natural consequence of such an education, through the attraction she feels for a man of reality and will, a clergyman of peasant origin. All the melancholy earnestness of Norwegian nature broods over the novel. It depicts the typical relation between the official families of Christiania and the country people as inharmonious, or rather as not existing at all. On the one side are the superficial culture, the literary interests, the impersonal education of a capital city; on the other, a cramped, illiterate, but solid and earnest individuality. The book is written in the spirit of Wergeland, for no one has so earnestly endeavoured to bridge over the chasm between the educated and uneducated classes of his country as that

true and genuine "people's poet" of Norway. Simultaneously with Elster's book appeared a volume of *Noveletter* by Alexander Kjølland, a hitherto unknown author, which proves him to be the possessor of extraordinary and entirely original gifts. Kjølland is a direct contrast to Elster; he is the child of modern European culture, the man of intellect, full of youthful merriment, overflowing with wit and satire. Briefly and severely, with a precision which at times almost recalls Mécimé, so biting and cutting is it, he lashes the evils of Norwegian society in small, highly-finished pictures of life. Something of the satirical blood of the Russian Gogol runs in his veins. We feel throughout the book the presence of a nature which has long suffered in silence under all the trifles and conventionalities which are dominant in Norway, and which enjoys the revenge of laughing at them heartily. From this one example we may confidently predict an important future for Kjølland. Théophile Gautier once expressed a wish to publish a collection of *critiques* with the title, *Ceux qui seront célèbres*. Were I to publish a similar one, I should with confidence assign Kjølland a place in it.

GEORG BRANDES.

ATYS.

ACROSS the roaring ocean, with heart and with eye
of flame,
To the Phrygian forest Atys in an eager frenzy
came :
And he leapt from his lofty vessel, and he stood in
the groves of pine
That circled round with shadows Cybelle's mystic
shrine :
And there in a frantic fury, as one whose sense has
flown,
He robbed himself of his manhood with an edge of
sharpened stone.
But as soon as he felt his body bereft of its manly
worth,
And saw the red blood trickle on the virgin soil of
earth,
With his blanched and womanish fingers a timbrel
he gan to smite,
(A timbrel, a shawm, Cybelle, thine, mother, O
thine the rite !)
And he beat the hollow ox-hide with a furious
feminine hand,
As he cried in trembling accents to the listening
Gallie band :

"Arise, away, ye Gallae ! to Cybelle's lofty grove !
Together away, ye straylings of our Lady of
Dindyma's drove !
Who have sought with me, like exiles, a far and a
foreign home :
Who have borne with me the buffets of the sea and
the fleeting foam :
Who have followed me, your leader, through the
savage storms of night :
Who have robbed your frames of manhood in
dainty love's despite.
Make glad the soul of our Lady with the rapid
mazy dance.
Away with slothful loitering. Together arise,
advance
To Cybelle's Phrygian forest, to the Goddess's
Phrygian home,
Where ring the clanging cymbals, where echoes the
bellowing drum,
Where slow the Phrygian minstrel on his reed
drones deep and dread,
Where the Maenad tosses wildly her ivy-encinctured
head,
Where the mystic rites of the goddess with piercing
shrieks they greet,
Where our Lady's vagrant votaries together are
wont to meet—
Thither must we betake us with triply-glancing
feet."

As thus to his eager comrades the unsexed Atys
cries,
In a sudden shriek the chorus with quivering
tongue replies :

* See ACADEMY, September 27, 1879, p. 221.

The hollow timbrel bellows, the tinkling cymbals ring.
Up Ida's slopes the Gallae with feverish footsteps spring.
At their head goes frantic, panting, as one whose senses rove,
With his timbrel, fragile Atys, their guide through the glimmering grove,
Like a heifer that shuns, unbroken, the yoke's unaccustomed weight:
And with hurrying feet impetuous the Gallae follow straight.
So, when Cybelle's precinct they reached in the inmost wood,
With over-travail wearied they slept without taste of food.
On their eyelids easy slumber with gliding languor crept,
And their spirit's fanatic ecstasy went from them as they slept.
But when golden-visaged Phoebus with radiant eyes again
Surveyed the fleecy aether, solid land, and roaring main,
And with mettlesome chargers scattered the murky shades of night,
Then Atys swift awakened, and Sleep fled fast from his sight.
(In her bosom divine Pasithea received the trembling sprite.)
So, aroused from gentle slumber and of feverish frenzy freed,
As soon as Atys pondered in his heart on his passionate deed,
And with mind undimmed bethought him where he stood and how unmanned,
Seething in soul he hurried back to the seaward strand;
And he gazed on the waste of waters, and the tears brimmed full in his eye;
And he thus bespake his fatherland with a plaintive, womanish cry.

"Oh, fatherland that bare me! Oh, fatherland my home!
In an evil hour I left thee on the boundless deep to roam.
As a slave who flees his master I fled from thy nursing breast,
To dwell in the desolate forest upon Ida's rugged crest:
To lurk in the snows of Ida, by the wild beast's frozen lair:
To haunt the lonely thickets in the icy upper air.
Oh, where dost thou lie, my fatherland, in the ocean's broad expanse?
For my very vision hungers upon thee to turn its glance,
While my soul for a little moment is free from its frenzied trance.
Shall I from my home be hurried to this grove so far away?
So far from my goods and my country, from my kith and my kin shall I stray?
From the games and the crowded market, from the course and the wrestling-plain?
Ah, hapless, hapless Atys, thou must mourn it again and again.
For what form or fashion is there, what sex that I have not known?
I was a child and a stripling, a youth, and a man full grown:
I was the flower of the athletes, the pride of the wrestlers' zone.
My gates were thronged with comrades, my threshold warm with feet;
My home was fair encircled with flowery garlands sweet,
When I rose from my couch at sunrise the smiling day to greet.
Shall I be our Lady's bondmaid? a slave at Cybelle's hand?
Shall I be a sexless Maenad, a minion, a thing unmanned?
Shall I dwell on the icy ridges under Ida's chilly blast?
Shall I pass my days in the shadows that the Phrygian summits cast,
With the stag that haunts the forest, with the boar that roams the glade?
Even now my soul repents me: even now is my fury stayed."

From the rosy lips of Atys such plaint forth issuing flowed,
And straight the rebellious message rose up to the Gods' abode.
From the brawny neck of her lions Cybelle loosed the yoke,
And, goading on his fury, to the savage beast she spoke:
"Up, up!" she cried; "dash onward! Drive back with a panic fear,
Drive back to the lonely wilderness the wretch who lingers here!
Who dares to flee so lightly from the doom that I impose!
Lash, lash thy side in anger with thine own impetuous blows!
Let the din of thy savage bellowing roar loud on the startled plain,
And thick on thy tawny shoulders shake fierce thy shaggy mane!"

So threatening spake Cybelle and loosed from his neck the yoke,
And the brute, himself inciting, with a roar through the thicket broke:
And he lashed his side in anger, and he rushed to the hoary main,
Till he found the fragile Atys by the shore of the watery plain:
Then he gave one bound. But Atys fled back to the grove aghast.
There all the days of his lifetime as Cybelle's thrall he passed.
Goddess! mighty Goddess! Cybelle! who rulest Dindyma's height,
Far from my home, O Lady, let thy maddening wrath alight!
Upon others rain thy frenzy! Upon others wreak thy might!

GRANT ALLEN.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

OLD SLAVONIC.

London: Oct. 6, 1879.

May I say a few words in rejoinder to Mr. Morfill's remarks on my note in their order?

(1) If his citation of Schleicher, Leskien, and Schmidt, as against Miklosich, Gaj, and Kopitar, be decisive of the point at issue, he has, certainly, convicted me of "begging the question" in the matter of "the affinities of the old Slavonic." But M. Courrière's onslaught on the "Illyrians" is not confined to a statement that Schleicher and his disciples have had the better of them. He asserts, without qualification or reserve, that Miklosich's proposed identification of Slovene with the dead language of the Orthodox Ritual is altogether devoid of reasonable foundation, and, therefore, *prima facie* idle and worthless. I say that this charge is wholly unjust; and that it is a misrepresentation of facts, not the begging of a question.

(2) Equal "stress" may "be laid upon the word *Σκλαβενικά* in support of the identification of modern Slovenish with Croatian" and Servian, and in support of its claims to be the truest representative of old Slavonic. It is one of the most important links in the chain of evidence as to the historical facts. That evidence is briefly as follows:—In my former note, I referred to a passage in Procopius (*De Bello Gothico*, l. iii., c. 14) as affording the strongest grounds for believing that the two chiefest tribes of Jornandes' Slavonic world (which was confined to the triangle with its apex at Novogorod and and its base between the sources of the Vistula and the mouth of the Dniester), the Antae and Sclaveni, had originally called themselves Sorbs = Serbs (*Σέρβους*). The same passage states, without reserve, that these tribes had "a common and very barbarous language." These Sorbs were the first Slavonians with whom the unhappy people of the Eastern Empire made acquaintance. They had appeared as the allies of the Bulgarians in devastating the Balkan peninsula in the fifth, and as the subjects of the Avar Chagan in the lands of the old "Hungarian Crown" in the sixth, century. They appear to have had a permanent settlement in modern Roumania up to the middle of the seventh. At the same time there were others of their kin settled on the sea-coast of the Adriatic, south of Salona, and on the Aegæan; these were the Slavs whose boats took part in the two sieges of Constantinople by the Avars. On a partial break-up of the power of the latter following the failure of the line of Bajan (A.D. 630), some of the Slavs escaped from their yoke to "the realm of Christ and Caesar," while those Antae-Sclaveni, who appear to have preserved their independence in Roumania, migrated south of the Danube about the same time, to be shortly followed and subjugated by the Bulgarians in Moesia. There, two centuries later, Cyril and

Methodios found conquerors and conquered speaking the language which has become crystallised in the Slavonic Ritual. The *Vita S. Clementis* fixes the name of this tongue for us. The Slavs who had escaped from the Avar yoke in the reign of Heraclius called themselves *Chrobati* in the tenth century (*Constantine*, 29-33). They had spread themselves down the Dalmatian coast (whence they had expelled an independent Avar State) as far as the earlier settlements of those Slavs whom the "execrable Chugan" of the *Chronicon Paschale* used up so ruthlessly at the siege of New Rome, A.D. 626. There was, also, a migration of genuine and self-styled Serbs from *Bielo-Serblia*, beyond *Turcia* (Hungary), to the devastated Roman Marches about the same time. Whatever doubts there may be as to whether these last-named people spoke precisely the same language as the Slavonic settlers in Moesia, Macedonia, Epirus, and Dalmatia, there can be no reasonable doubt that all the latter spoke exactly the same language, the *Словенскѣ* of the *Antae* and *Sclaventi*. The next neighbours to the descendants of the westernmost of these Slovenic-speaking clans, the *Chrobati*, are called—alone among Slavonic tribes—by the name of the old "common, but very barbarous tongue." They, like the *Chrobati*, were once subject to the Avars; but they have never been an independent people at any time of their history, having failed in shaking off the cruel yoke of the Franks like the more fortunate *Chrobati* of Dalmatia. They have also always had a non-Slavonic population, in Carinthia, Styria and Austria, between them and the northern Slavs, whose ancestors revolted against the Avars and withstood the Merovingians under Samo. My personal opinion is that they were merely *Chrobati* who were separated from their brethren by their ill-fortune in the national war against the Franks. Their language contains "archaisms," and scholars of the greatest eminence contend, on philological grounds, that it resembles the old Slavonic more nearly than any other Slav tongue. According to the rules of evidence received in pedigree cases, I think the descent of these Slovenes from the same stock as the Slavs of Moesia is made out, and that their separation from the parent stem occurred, at latest, in the sixth century. Under the circumstances, I think that laymen who have heard the experts may refuse to go behind the facts (as to which the evidence satisfies them) and say that their verdict is that the "incongruities of Slovenish," with Croatian, are differences of dialect, and not differences of language.

(3) My estimate of the Slowack partisan, Schafarik's, "calibre" differs so widely from that of Mr. Morfill that a qualification by that now somewhat obsolete authority of an admission of a fact as to which there is abundance of confirmatory and absolutely no qualifying evidence has less terror for me than he seems to suppose it is likely to have. As to his own hesitations, I would urge that he appears to have ante-dated the state of affairs under the Macedonian dynasty as far back as the reigns of Irene and Nicephorus I., in one of which we may reasonably place the birth of the Senator Leo, the father of Cyril. At least, the Emperor Leo VI. (*De Tactica*, Const., 18, § 99) points us to such a conclusion.

(4) Except so far as it is personal to myself, I think that I have replied to this under (2).

A. R. FAIRFIELD.

TWO PLACE-NAMES IN NENNIUS.

71, Barber Road, Sheffield: Oct. 2, 1879.

In the *Historia Britonum*, commonly quoted as the work of Nennius, there is what professes to be a list of "the ancient cities of Britain."

The list varies considerably in the different MS. copies, but in its fullest form it consists of thirty-three names. The historical importance of this document has often been absurdly over-estimated. It certainly does not afford any authentic information respecting the state of Britain prior to the Roman, or even prior to the Saxon, invasion. If, however, we consider it simply as an enumeration of the towns which a Briton of the tenth century regarded in a vague way as "ancient," and for which he was able to quote British names which were in use among his countrymen, this list may be found of some little interest, if not to the historian, at least to the student of local nomenclature. It is from this point of view that I wish to submit to your readers some remarks on the identification of two of the towns catalogued by Nennius or his redactor.

The first of these is Cair Guin Truis, which has been identified, on no satisfactory grounds, with Norwich (*Venta*), Winwick, Winchester, and other places. It is generally supposed that the reading of the name is corrupt; and certainly it is not easy to feel confident of the correctness of a proper name occurring only once in one MS. of Nennius. However, I am inclined to think that in this case the genuineness of the reading is established by the coincidence of the textual form with a certain modern name. If we write *guin truis* in modern Welsh orthography it becomes *gwyn-druws*. I can scarcely doubt that this is the original of the modern river-name Windrush. It is well known that British names of towns were often formed by prefixing *caer* to a name of a river. Unless, as is possible, there were other rivers called Windrush besides the one in Oxfordshire and Gloucestershire, I should look for Cair Guin Truis at Burford or at Bourton-on-the-Water.

If the identification I have suggested be correct, it is scarcely possible that *truis* can be anything else than a Cymric word for river or stream (*gwyn-druws*, white stream). I am not aware that any such word is known in Welsh, but possibly a trace of it may exist in the first syllable of Ptolemy's river-name Trisanton.

The other name with regard to which I have a suggestion to make is Cair Luit Coit (city of the gray wood). Henry of Huntingdon identifies this place with Lincoln, and this identification does not seem ever to have been questioned. I suspect, however, that it rests on no better foundation than the slight (and, of course, in any case quite accidental) resemblance in sound between Lincoln and Luitcoit. It is true that *Caerlwydgoed* is given in Welsh dictionaries as an equivalent for Lincoln. But this is probably a piece of archaeology of the same stamp as *Caerludd* for London or *Caer-garai* for Doncaster. If there be no better grounds than are known to me for the attribution of the name Cair Luitcoit to Lincoln, I would offer the conjecture that the city to which it really belongs may be Lichfield, in Anglo-Saxon *Licedfeld*. The former part of this name is evidently British, and the derivation of it from *Llwyd-goed* does not seem to involve any great difficulty, although this may perhaps not be the only or the most obvious etymon which could be suggested.

I presume it is phonetically impossible to identify the *Lectocetum* of the Ravenna Geographer with *Llwyd-goed*, otherwise we might be able to interpret the *Lactodorum* of the Antonine Itinerary as *Llwyd-ddwr*, gray water.

HENRY BRADLEY.

THE LEIGH GRAMMAR SCHOOL LIBRARY.

Leigh, Lancashire: Oct. 6, 1879.

In the interesting paper by Mr. W. E. A. Axon upon "The Libraries of Lancashire and Cheshire," read at the recent meeting of the Library Association in Manchester, and quoted

in your last issue, it is stated that "the largest grammar school library in Lancashire is that of Leigh, founded in 1719, and containing 2,000 volumes." I do not know from whence these figures were derived, but the books in the Leigh Grammar School are certainly very far under the number named. There is little doubt but that at one period the library was far more extensive than at present, until time and that still greater foe to books, carelessness, have reduced the list to some 120 volumes only. A detailed catalogue of these was given in the first series of *Lancashire and Cheshire Genealogical and Historical Notes* (pub. Leigh Chronicle), and full particulars of the library may be gathered from a recent lecture by Mr. J. E. Bailey, F.S.A.

W. D. PINK.

SCIENCE.

STORM'S ENGLISH PHILOLOGY.

Engelsk Filologi. Anvisning til et videnskabeligt studium af det engelske sprog, af Joh. Storm, professor i romansk og engelsk filologi ved Kristiania universitet. I, det levende sprog. (Christiania: Cammermeyer.)

IN 1871 a new linguistic-historical examination for teachers was introduced in Norway, consisting of five groups, one of which is English and French, which are put on a footing of perfect equality with the classical languages. For the English-French group the requirements are a sound knowledge of the languages and literatures, with a special study of one author or period in each language, and a knowledge of the history of both languages, and their development from Latin and Anglo-Saxon respectively. The present work is, accordingly, intended to indicate to students the best methods and books for a profitable philological study of the English language, both practical and historical.

The general principles followed by the author are clearly stated in his preface. He starts from the living speech, of which the literary language is often but a corrupt and artificial reflection, and then proceeds to the study of the older stages, leaving historical and comparative grammar till the last. Here Prof. Storm is in direct opposition to the German school, as represented by Koch and Mätzner, who throw seventeenth-, eighteenth-, and nineteenth-century English into one chaotic mass, and entirely ignore the distinction between artificial or traditional literary forms and the natural speech of a given period. Mätzner's failure to distinguish between the artificial and arbitrary genders of higher literature, and the genuine personifications of the spoken language, is a striking instance. Here, as elsewhere, we may say of his book, that it is a valuable storehouse of facts and citations, but that it either gives no idea at all, or else a false idea of the structure of the language. The English language, in fact, as described by Mätzner, is an impossible monstrosity. Koch, as Storm remarks, equally ignores the living language, but gives a far clearer view of its historical development. Storm himself has evidently clearly grasped the fact that the different periods of English are really distinct languages, and that the difference between Elizabethan and nineteenth-century English is the same, except in degree, as between English and Anglo-Saxon, or

Italian and Latin. At the same time he expressly disclaims any opposition to the historical school, and by no means falls into the error of those English philologists who ignore history altogether, and attempt to classify languages on a purely empirical basis, and think to settle all the ultimate problems of philology by a cursory inspection of living dialects. He is, however, entirely at one with this school in insisting on the necessity of observation, and consequently of the cultivation of practical phonetics, which is nothing but the science of linguistic observation.

Storm has long been known as the foremost authority on the pronunciations of the Romance languages, and his practical command of sounds is, as far as my experience goes, unrivalled; while his pronunciation of English and command of its idioms is so perfect that an ordinary observer might converse with him for hours without suspecting him to be a foreigner. The sketch of general phonetics which opens his book will, therefore, prove of the highest interest, not only to those for whom it is specially written, but also for all students of phonology. We have here a comprehensive summary of all the general literature of the science. Storm not only reviews the works of Merkel, Brücke, and Sievers—to the excellence of whose *Grundzüge* he does full justice—but also, what is a new feature in a Continental treatise, gives a full account of the labours of the English school founded by Bell and Ellis. He is the first foreigner who has mastered and appreciated Bell's *Visible Speech*. Of Bell's vowel-system, as given in my *Handbook of Phonetics*, he says: "There still remain difficulties and obscurities in this vowel-system, which future investigation will have to clear up, but we feel, nevertheless, that we stand before a science; we have left behind us that standpoint where the vowels were determined merely by ear and subjective impressions." What strikes me in Storm's criticism is its cosmopolitan breadth and impartiality—he never withholds praise, and never shrinks from blame. He is, for instance, very severe on me for assuming that French accent is normally on the first syllable, as first pointed out by Rapp, and confirmed independently by Prof. Cassal. With characteristic impartiality he prints my protest in full in his Appendix, and continues the controversy there. Storm does not seem to appreciate the real value of the Roman-letter notations of which Mr. Ellis's palaeotype is the parent; he complains of their cumbrousness, but does not sufficiently consider the paramount importance of having a system which can be worked by an ordinary printing-office. He has himself employed some new types which are good as far as they go, but does not appear to realise the complete breakdown which would result from any attempt to carry out his principles consistently.

The review of the pronouncing dictionaries will give English readers a vivid idea of the enormous obstacles our present unphonetic and irrational spelling oppose to the study and extension of our language. This section, as well as that on dictionaries in general and practical handbooks, is full of valuable original observations; and this is still more the case with those which treat of colloquial

and vulgar English—where also we find a sketch of the Alford-Moon controversy—of Americanisms, and of the distinction between eighteenth- and nineteenth-century English. It may be noted that Storm is entirely opposed to Moon, and condemns the excessive conservatism of Grant White's views on Americanisms.

The student is then led back to the Elizabethan period. Special praise is given to Clark and Wright's *Select Plays* of Shakspeare, and the excellent notes, which Storm puts above all other English commentaries he has seen. The language of the Bible is also fully treated of, in its contrast both to the ornate style of Shakspeare and that of the present day.

Additions and Corrections, covering 100 pages, conclude the work. The extent of these is due mainly to the length of time taken up by the printing, and the mass of new material collected by the author. The next part will treat of the history of the language.

It will be seen that, in spite of his advocacy of phonetics and the study of the living language, Storm's tendencies are conservative: he does not advocate any revolution in the method of study generally, but confines himself to indicating the best use of the existing means. Yet it can hardly be denied that the present method is an almost complete failure from a practical point of view. In the German universities the teaching of pronunciation, elocution, and the command of the spoken language generally, is delegated to inferior teachers, although these subjects require far greater natural gifts and training than the purely theoretical, historical, and literary teaching of the professors. The only sound method would be to begin with a thorough practical mastery of sounds generally, which could be acquired with the greatest ease in childhood or even in early youth, and then proceed at once to the study of the colloquial language, which should be taught exclusively by a purely phonetic notation in grammar, dictionary, and reading-book. When the colloquial forms are indelibly fixed in the memory, the learner can proceed to literature, the ordinary orthography being studied simply as part of the history of the language. The common method reverses this process, and thereby violates all laws of association, impressing on the learner's mind spellings and forms which directly contradict what he hears from natives and unsuccessfully endeavours to reproduce himself.

But to return to the work before us, we are only doing literal justice to its merits when we say that its author combines historical knowledge, phonetic training, and the power of observation, with an Englishman's practical command of the spoken and written language—a combination which has hitherto been attained by very few Englishmen, and by no foreigner. This book is one which cannot be neglected by any English philologist, and its publication is the greatest boon to foreign students that could well be conceived.

HENRY SWEET.

Etudes synthétiques de Géologie expérimentale. Première Partie: Application de la Méthode expérimentale à l'Etude de divers Phénomènes géologiques. Par A. Daubrée. (Paris: Dunod.)

"NATURE," says Leibnitz in his *Protogaea*, "is only Art upon a large scale." Such an assertion carries peculiar comfort to the student of experimental geology: it is not merely an encouragement to him to persist in his researches, but it is the very justification of those researches. If the operations of Nature were altogether different from the operations of the laboratory, there would at once be an end to all experimental geology. Differences there unquestionably are in the two cases, but for the most part they are differences of degree rather than of kind—differences which result from the feebleness of our powers when measured against the strength of Nature, and from the limited duration of our experiments compared with the almost limitless length of many natural operations. Thus, the experimentalist after all his toil may not be able to produce a crystal large enough to be seen with the naked eye, while the natural crystals of the same substance may perhaps be weighed by the pound. Yet, if the experimentalist has had due regard to the conditions which are likely to have occurred in Nature during the formation of the mineral in question, he has a perfect right to put forward his microscopic crystal, and, when twitted with the meagreness of his results, to take up the aphorism of Leibnitz and reply that Nature is merely magnified Art.

Against all geological experiments there may be urged the very obvious criticism that, though the products of the laboratory may be identical with the products of Nature, yet it does not by any means follow that the results in the two cases have been attained in one and the same way. It is, of course, possible to reach the same goal by different roads. Not only may Nature and Art have used different methods to attain the same end, but Nature herself is much too wealthy in resource to work always along the same lines. If the experimentalist is fortunate enough to prepare, for instance, a specimen of quartz in his laboratory, what right has he to conclude that his artificial quartz has been formed in the same way as a piece of natural quartz, or that every piece of quartz in Nature has been prepared in the same way? The value of experimental results must obviously depend, in large measure, upon the sagacity with which the experimentalist has selected a combination of conditions not unlikely to occur in Nature. In this respect the well-known researches of M. Daubrée possess peculiar value.

M. Daubrée's experiments have now been carried on during the lifetime of a generation. Some of his researches have become classical, while others are scarcely known to the younger geologists, and are well-nigh forgotten by the older ones. A few years ago the author summarised the results of his labours in a *Rapport sur les Progrès de la Géologie expérimentale*, but the present work is a much more ambitious undertaking. M. Daubrée has, in fact, gathered up most of his scattered papers, extending over thirty years, and has arranged them in a connected form,

incorporating, at the same time, much of the earlier Report. Here the reader may follow him in his patient efforts to produce artificially that curious assemblage of minerals so characteristic of tin-lodes, whether in Cornwall or in Saxony; or he may watch the chemist in his heroic researches on the action of highly-heated water upon silicates under enormous pressure.

But M. Daubrée has done much more than simply prepare this or that mineral in his laboratory. He has wisely taken advantage of experiments which have been going on for centuries in certain mineral-springs, where ancient coins of gold, silver, and copper, where lead-piping, old bricks, and other objects have been exposed to the action of warm saline solutions since the days of the Roman Empire. In such cases he has had the benefit of studying experiments which have been carried on, under conditions tolerably well known, for at least sixteen hundred years, and in some cases the results have been peculiarly instructive; he has, in fact, caught a number of minerals in the very act of their formation. Thus, at Bourbonnelles-Bains he has found an assemblage of minerals identical with those which occur in many copper-lodes. Another class of suggestive experiments are those in which M. Daubrée has made use of mechanical forces, and has imitated the formation of pebbles, the fracture of rocks, and other like phenomena.

Bulky as M. Daubrée's volume is, it forms only the first moiety of his entire work. In the volume which is now before us he limits himself to terrestrial geology, but in the succeeding volume he intends advancing to the consideration of cosmical phenomena. In fact, the author's well-known researches on meteorites are reserved for that purpose. Those students who seriously address themselves to the study of the present volume, and duly realise its value, will look forward with pleasure to the appearance of the companion part, and will be anxious to soar with its author to things celestial.

F. W. RUDLER.

SCIENCE NOTES.

A New Table of British Strata.—Geologists may be glad to learn that Mr. Stanford has just issued a coloured table showing the order of superposition and the approximate thickness of the various stratified deposits which occur in the British Islands. The section, or table, has been prepared by Mr. J. B. Jordan, of the Mining Record Office, who has had peculiar facilities for obtaining accurate information from the authorities of the Geological Survey. The section is drawn on a vertical scale of 3,000 feet to one inch. While most other tables of strata show the average thickness of the formations, Mr. Jordan's section shows, as far as is known, their maximum thickness; and herein, we believe, lies the special value of the new section. If a geologist wishes to gain some notion of the time occupied in the deposition of a particular formation—in other words, to learn what fragment of the earth's history is represented by the formation in question—it is clearly not the mean but the maximum thickness that he requires.

Discovery of a Crannog at Ardmore, Co. Waterford.—The discovery of the existence of man in the pleistocene caves of Cappage, Co. Waterford, has led Mr. R. J. Ussher to look elsewhere

for the records of prehistoric man, and his researches have been rewarded by the discovery of a crannog, or old lake-dwelling, in the submarine peat of Ardmore in the same county. Prior to Mr. Ussher's examination, the remains were regarded as those of ancient salmon weirs or similar structures, and his discovery consequently shows the desirableness of examining accumulations of a like kind elsewhere.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

DR. EMIL WILLE has published an interesting pamphlet (Berlin: Weber) on the much-debated *ἔλεος καὶ φόβος* in Aristotle's *Poetics*. He points out very forcibly the objections to the view of Ueberweg, which has received the weighty support of Zeller, that the "fear" is a fear of the sufferings which may still be coming on the hero, and the hardly less serious difficulties in the way of the more generally accepted explanation of Lessing, which, holding that fear for one's self is necessarily involved in the Aristotelean conception of *ἔλεος* makes *φόβος* an otiose addition. Dr. Wille's own interpretation is that the *ἔλεος* is an unselfish compassion, such as is felt at witnessing the sufferings of the innocent, and the *φόβος* a fear for ourselves, accompanied by and arising out of compassion for one who is our like. In this way he gives a full force to all Aristotle's words. The meaning which is ascribed to *ἔλεος* is established by a very happy quotation of a passage from the *Rhetoric*—not that which has been usually pressed into the service from ii. c. 5, but a more significant one from c. 12. The little essay is a really valuable and admirably written contribution to the interpretation of the passage. Dr. Wille does not touch upon the meaning of the *Katharsis*; probably he accepts as adequate the evidence which has convinced most scholars, that it must be taken as a metaphor borrowed from medicine.

DR. J. H. HEINRICH SCHMIDT has issued the third and last volume of his *Synonymik der griechischen Sprache* (Leipzig: Teubner). In this volume he adds nine more classes of words to the nineteen treated in the two previous volumes, and raises the total number of sets of synonyms to 150. We have the same astonishing industry and width of reading which characterised the earlier portions of this great work; and the synonyms discussed certainly do not yield in interest to those previously handled. In dealing with the first group, the names of colours, Dr. Schmidt finds occasion for a very sharp polemic against the advocates of a recent development of the colour-sense, as represented, for instance, in Prof. Noiré's latest work. The distinctions drawn are always based, wherever this is possible, on the results of comparative philology; but, as Curtius has recognised, the conjectures of philologists need to be constantly controlled by the facts of the usage of words, and these facts are supplied in abundance in Dr. Schmidt's work. In a Preface, marked by the same quaint and somewhat touching egotism as those to his earlier volumes, the author holds out the hope of a manual of Greek and Latin synonyms for schools. Such a work is greatly needed in a generation that still has to fall back upon the antiquated Doederlein, and it is to be hoped that the wonderful good health and capacity for work on which Dr. Schmidt dwells with pride may hold out until this also is completed.

A CIRCULAR has been issued inviting philologists and all interested in the preservation of distinctive languages, manners, and customs to aid in the formation of a society for the preservation of the Lithuanian language, which is being rapidly superseded by German, Polish, and Russian. The first meeting of the com-

mittee for the formation of the society will be held at Tilsit on October 14, and students of languages are requested to notify their approval or aid to Oberlehrer Voelkel at Tilsit. The provisional committee includes the names of Profs. von Miklosich, of Vienna; Nesselmann, of Königsberg; Pott, of Halle; and Mannhardt, of Danzig.

THE September number of the *Journal of the Statistical Society* (Stanford) contains a paper by Mr. E. G. Ravenstein on "The Celtic Languages in the British Isles: a Statistical Study," which was read so long ago as April 15. This delay is probably to be attributed to the labour of reproducing four excellent maps, coloured to illustrate the subject. Starting from the census returns of 1871 as his basis, Mr. Ravenstein has been able to fill up their outlines from a mass of private information, obtained by means of circulars addressed to all those who were likely to possess local knowledge. The result is the most complete and the most scientifically compiled statement we have of the extent to which Celtic languages are still spoken in this kingdom. The total number of Celtic-speaking persons is placed at a little more than two millions, of whom 867,000 are Irish, 12,000 Manx-men, 309,000 Scotch, and 996,000 Welsh. The Welsh are thus found to be in an actual majority; and from the comparative compactness of their country, the fervour of their patriotism, and the influence of their religious pastors, there can be little doubt that Mr. Ravenstein is right in concluding that Welsh is the one Celtic language which is destined to hold its own, as it is the only Celtic language which has a living literature. Of many other interesting points suggested by Mr. Ravenstein's paper, which deserves to be studied by all philologists, we can only refer to his two maps showing clearly how the use of Erse has shrunk between 1851 and 1871.

FINE ART.

CELEBRATION OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTENARY OF THE DESTRUCTION OF POMPEII.

Naples: Sept. 25, 1879.

It is now three or four years since the question arose of celebrating, under the auspices of the Government, the eighteen-hundredth anniversary of the terrible catastrophe which in the year 79 of our era destroyed the flourishing cities of Campania. Although the difficulty of carrying such a project into execution proved insurmountable, it did not seem right that absolutely nothing should be done.

To gratify as well as possible this general desire, Cav. Michele Ruggiero invited the members of various congresses now assembled in Naples, with other savants, to visit the monuments and assist at excavations. The record of the meeting was subsequently to be preserved in a book published for the occasion, and destined for dissertations on Pompeian matters. Although the celebration, appointed to take place on the 25th of September, assumed much smaller proportions when thus carried out than was imagined and desired by many, the concourse of visitors was very large. I do not mean to say that there has been any difficulty of locomotion in Pompeii to-day. Three or four thousand people in a city which possessed over 12,000 inhabitants, although only the half of the city itself has been cleared, do not form a crowd so great as to present much impediment. The correspondents of the newspapers have no doubt already despatched telegrams giving full information on the matter. I will only say that, with the exception of the presence of many celebrities and the speech of Signor Ruggiero, nothing extraordinary has taken place in Pompeii. The excavations have yielded no relics of im-

portance. I have witnessed the removal from a shop of some small bronze vases, a few broken *amphorae*, some sacks of carbonised pulse, a bronze balance, the foot of a marble table, and similar objects, which are not worth exhibition in the Museum. Elsewhere were found some pieces of glass, the skeleton of a fowl, some agricultural implements—in short, everything was of a commonplace kind. On the other hand, the assemblage of illustrious men on the occasion is worthy of record. Besides Senator Fiorelli, who represented the Government as Director-General of Museums and Excavations, Prof. Henzen, accompanied by various young archaeologists belonging to the Institute at Rome, assisted at the commemoration, as well as the members of the Congress of National History, among whom I observed the president, Commendatore Bonghi, and the learned Prof. Villari; the archaeologists Minervini, Salazaro, Salinas, de Petra, and Lanciani; many artists of merited reputation, members of Parliament, magistrates, and a great number of *curiosi*. I have been told that while Cav. Ruggiero was reading his discourse in the Basilica, a gentleman, mounted on one of the columns which afford a slight elevation, began to declaim some verses, apparently improvisations, and I was also informed that they were good; but I neither saw nor heard anything of the matter, not having succeeded in approaching the point at which the voice of Ruggiero was audible, and having consequently preferred to read the discourse, which was printed and distributed.

The discourse in question was exceedingly well written. Ruggiero, who for so many years has lived concealed in Pompeii wholly intent on the care of the buildings of which he first brought about the discovery, under the guidance of Fiorelli, belongs to the small number who still preserve the taste for elegant learning. He is a man of perfect refinement and singular modesty. He first observed that the honour of addressing so distinguished an assembly belonged by right to Commendatore Fiorelli, whose name was deservedly associated with that of the resuscitated city. After briefly touching on the history of the excavations, which were commenced in 1748, when, by order of Charles III., the site of the ancient Stabiae was being sought for, and recording the manner in which they were in the first place carried out, he went on to speak of the improvements introduced since 1860—from the time, that is to say, of the Revolution—when Fiorelli was placed at the head of the works. Ruggiero afforded a fresh proof of his remarkable modesty when, without mentioning his own name, he recounted what had been effected under his own administration since 1875—i.e., from the time when, in consequence of the summons of Fiorelli to a higher office at Rome, the entire direction of the Pompeian excavations was entrusted to Ruggiero. Of some of these more recent works Ruggiero has given a more extended account in the volume printed in memory of the celebration. This work bears the following title: *Pompei e la Regione sotterrata dal Vesuvio nell'anno LXXIX. Memoria e notizia pubblicata dall'ufficio tecnico degli scavi delle provincie meridionali (Napoli: Giannini)*. It is dedicated to the Minister of Public Instruction, with the observation that it has been desired to indicate, by this publication, the effect of the wise and diligent direction of the excavations of antiquities which have taken place during the last nineteen years, which have been also the years of the new Government. Since only a few copies of this volume have been presented, and it will not be easy to obtain careful notices of it, as some time must necessarily elapse before it is brought to sale, it will be advisable to say a few words about it, a copy being fortunately in my possession.

The book is composed of two parts. In the first are to be found dissertations by Signors Ruggiero, Corcia, Brizio, Palmieri, Tiberi, Galante, Scacchi, Bruzza, Bertolini, Ghirardini, Comparetti, Comes, de Petra, and Fulvio. In the second are papers by Tascone, Viola, and Sogliano.

Sogliano and Viola dwell particularly on the history of the excavations which took place from 1873 to 1878; and this narrative is succeeded by that of Senator Fiorelli, published on the occasion of the Universal Exhibition of Vienna, where he was honoured with the first prize. Prof. Brizio has undertaken the reproduction of a painting of the *domus Cornelia*, and other illustrations have been contributed by Signori Corcia and Ghirardini. Prof. Comes then treats of all the plants represented in the paintings of Pompeii, and Signor Tiberi gives a catalogue of the shells in the same. Prof. Bruzza and his especial friend, Bertolini, have written on questions of epigraphy. Finally, I perused with great profit to myself the monographs relating to topographic and historical questions.

The work of Cav. Ruggiero, entitled *Delle Eruzioni del Vesuvio nel LXXIX.*, is of the highest importance. After alluding to the great difficulty of fixing the precise time at which the catastrophe occurred, he enters upon the discussion of a very interesting question—namely, that relating to the position of the ancient shore of the sea in the neighbourhood of the destroyed city. According to the records of Pliny and Seneca, the sea near Pompeii curved inwards to a considerable extent, while at present it is necessary to traverse at least two kilometres of the plain in order to reach the shore. Ruggiero remarked that the learned Rossini thought it possible to define with precision the point to which the sea had extended, and did not hesitate to maintain that it had washed the walls of the city on the western side. Although his opinion, adopted by Mazois and by others, was opposed by Garrucci, he still maintained that the underlying plain of Messigna was formerly covered by the sea, founding the assertion on the fact that at two kilometres from the present shore the masts of a submerged vessel had been discovered beneath the earth. Ruggiero related that in the year 1831 the naval engineer, Signor Giuseppe Negri, had been deceived by taking for the masts of a ship some trunks of cypress, similar to those discovered at a little distance in the place where the River Sarno was artificially conducted to its present channel; and spoke of spots which he had caused to be explored in the neighbouring country, where he had found traces of earth cultivated in the year 79, and to which, consequently, the sea could not have extended at the time of the catastrophe. In the hollow nearest to the amphitheatre, as indicated by the plan, are found 1.50 metres of vegetable earth, 1.63 of ashes and sand, 2.73 of *lapillo bianco* (white flint?), 2.30 of vegetable earth, and, finally, 6.50 of exceedingly ancient or prehistoric lava. On approaching more nearly to the sea, vegetable earth is found above various strata of sand, with fresh-water shells, until, at no great distance from the line of the railroad to Castellamare, sea shells are discovered. But, in the opinion of Ruggiero, the water did not recede in the year 79 as a direct consequence of the catastrophe—that is, from its place being filled up by matter thrown out from Vesuvius—but the transformation was gradually effected in the course of centuries, the inundations of the River Sarno, which, till a few years back, flowed uncontrolled over the country, contributing to the result.

I should have to repeat all the other patient observations made by Ruggiero on the examination of the pulse and the fruits discovered in Pompeii in order to enter on the other question—that of the precise time at

which the catastrophe occurred. He inclines to place it in the autumn season of the year 79, relying on the circumstance that, according to the objects discovered, the vintage had already taken place.

Nor can I recapitulate in a suitable manner the other facts cited by him in demonstration of the manner in which the eruption took place, and of the effects produced by it, in refutation of the opinions of those who speak of fire and burning matter as thrown forth by Vesuvius. Nevertheless, if many arguments tend to prove that the city was overwhelmed by flints and ashes, without fire of any kind, the fact that much glass was discovered distorted and crushed, and sometimes with stones adhering to it, and also many walls of a yellow colour converted into red by the action of fire, serves to contradict this opinion. In some additional observations he expresses his desire that further study should be made of the composition of the glass, and of the causes, if there exist others than that generally assigned, which have effected the transformation. In the meantime, he records with pleasure the opinion of Prof. Guiscardi on the lightnings which are frequent during volcanic eruptions, on which subject Prof. Scacchi has written a letter of great authority, published in pp. 117-130 of the first part of the new volume.

Prof. L. Palmieri, Director of the Observatory of Vesuvius, has contributed a note entitled, "On Vesuvius in the Times of Spartacus and Strabo, and on the Principal Change which took place in it in the Year 79 of our Era," demonstrating that Vesuvius was a single mountain, namely, the present Monte di Somma, beneath which extended a plain showing manifest indications of the fires which had previously burned there, the mouth of the volcano having opened at that spot in prehistoric times. In the midst of this plain arose in 79 the present cone, which, continually rising by degrees, has thus attained its present height.

Prof. Comparetti, turning his attention to Herculaneum, has written a monograph entitled *La Villa dei Pisoni in Ercolano e la sua Biblioteca* (pp. 159-176). The profound study which he has devoted to the ancient writings found in Herculaneum has led him to the conclusion that the villa in which were discovered the papyri, among which predominate the works of the philosopher Philodemus, must have belonged to the friend and protector of the above-mentioned philosopher, viz., to Calpurnius Piso, who was consul in the year 58 B.C., and whose portrait is identified by Prof. Comparetti in the bronze bust (for a long time considered the portrait of Seneca) which was discovered in the villa itself. Here also was discovered that other bronze bust, with hair descending in small locks over the forehead, which was considered at first the portrait of an Egyptian King, then of a Queen, but which Comparetti recognises as the effeminate A. Gabinius, the colleague of Calpurnius in the consulate. The conclusions of Prof. Comparetti are based in great measure on official documents relative to discoveries in the city of Herculaneum published by Prof. de Petra (pp. 251-271), who has added a plan of the villa, which is a truly magnificent one, and worthy of the noble family who were its possessors.

Of great importance, also, is the work entitled *Delle Fornaci e dei Forni pompeiani* (pp. 273-291), by the engineer Fulvio, who has accurately examined all the varieties of these constructions existing in Pompeii in order to discover the purposes to which they were destined. Finally, Signor Cav. Tascone (part ii., pp. 3-6) has given his account of the geodetic and topographical works relating to Pompeii. F. BARNABE.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

WE have pleasure in announcing that Mr. P. G. Hamerton will be one of the candidates for the Fine Arts chair in connexion with the Edinburgh University.

DR. PAUL RICHTER has been carefully studying the MSS. of Leonardo da Vinci in the Royal Library at Windsor, and has at length mastered the difficulty of the stenographic handwriting. He will give the result of his investigations in his promised *Life of da Vinci* to be published in "Illustrated Biographies of Great Artists." Some of the discoveries he has made are of considerable importance, and will be welcomed by all who are interested in the literature of art.

MR. WILLIAM TIREBUCK has in the press, for early publication, a pamphlet on William Daniels, an artist of the Rembrandt order, who has five portraits—one of Charles Kean as Hamlet—in South Kensington.

A SOCIETY of women painters has been formed at Manchester, where it is proposed to hold shortly an exhibition of the works of female artists.

MESSRS. BICKERS AND SON will publish in October *Pottery and Porcelain: a Guide to Collectors*, by Frederick Litchfield, illustrated with numerous woodcuts of ancient, Renaissance, and modern ceramics.

THE Prince Borghese is about, it is stated, to enlarge his celebrated gallery by adding to it a suite of rooms situated on the first floor of his palace. In these will be placed various works that have not hitherto been exhibited, and also some of the great master-works of the collection, for it is feared that these latter may possibly suffer in the old lower galleries from the damp arising from the Tiber.

WE learn from the *New York Herald* that the American sculptor, Mr. J. S. Hartley, has finished a model for a bronze statue of the poet Bryant which it is proposed to erect in the Central Park, New York. The figure is seated on a rustic arm-chair, and on the sides of the pedestal will be bas-reliefs taken from the poems, *Thanatopsis* and *The Stream of Life*.

THE working staff on mosaic of the national manufactory of Sèvres have recently been moved to the Panthéon at Paris, where they will be engaged, under the direction of M. Boggesi, on the decoration of the apse. The subject for reproduction in mosaic is a work by Hébert, which depicts angels presenting Joan of Arc and Ste.-Généviève to a seated Christ.

THE French Minister of Fine Arts has entrusted M. Félix Régamey, who will shortly start on a tour to Japan, with a commission to study the organisation of instruction in design in the United States. M. Régamey was formerly professor in the National School of Design at Paris, and is the brother of the military painter, Guillaume Régamey, who died last year.

THE administration of the Gobelins at Paris announces this year for the first time a prize of 15,000 frs. (£600) for a picture representing "the Genius of Arts, Sciences, and Literature in Antiquity." The winning design will be reproduced in tapestry, and will decorate the Salle Mazarin in the National Library.

M. J. PEREIRE has lately presented to the Louvre a masterpiece of the Spanish school which came from the collection of Louis-Philippe. It is a picture painted and signed by Tristan, the pupil of Greco and the master of Velasquez, representing *St. Francis in Ecstasy*.

WE have received a letter authoritatively correcting a statement in the last number of the ACADEMY (which was expressly said to be given on the authority of the *Chronique des Arts*)

that the portrait of the Duchess of Gloucester in the collection of the late Countess Waldegrave had been bought by the Duc d'Aumale. This picture was specifically bequeathed to the Duc d'Aumale by the countess.

MR. A. LANG brings to a conclusion in the current number of the *Portfolio*, to the regret of most of his readers, his clever and brilliant sketches of Oxford life under its many aspects and variations of character. Mr. Lang has shown much subtlety of perception in dealing with the various shades of belief and opinion that have had birth, growth, and death in Oxford; and it is with clear insight that he recognises that at the present day "the age in Oxford, as in the world at large, is the age of collapsed opinions." Scepticism is everywhere at work, and even Oxford enthusiasts are fain to acknowledge that "the world is wider than their system." The etchings given in this number are from a picture called *The Visit*, by F. Defregger, and *Iffley Mill*, by Brunet Debaines. We have also a good Amand-Durand reproduction of Dürer's *Melencolia*, a conception we cannot agree with Mr. Hamerton in thinking "spoiled," even from the aesthetic point of view, by the confusion of objects that lie about. The ladder, perhaps, as interfering with the weird view over sea and shore, one cannot help wishing away, but all the other objects contribute to the effect as well as to the meaning of the plate.

THE second volume of *Cassell's Magazine of Art* is completed this month. We are glad to hear that this excellent little magazine has met with all the success that it deserves, for it has more than fulfilled the promises it made when it began. It is, in truth, a wonder how so many really good illustrations can be given at such a small cost, and the wonder is increased when we find the editor promising to enlarge the magazine by several pages next month without alteration of price.

THE model of the equestrian statue of Napoleon III., a grand work by the Chevalier Barzaglia, which is to be erected at Milan, has been deposited in the Galli foundry in the Via Cavour at Florence, and will shortly be cast in bronze.

IN the *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* this month we have again scarcely anything but continuations of articles already noticed, a great part of the number being given to the exhibition of drawings by old masters at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts. The Marquis de Chennevières now finishes his detailed criticisms of these, but not having been able to notice the works he had himself contributed, M. Charles Ephrussi has added an appendix describing about thirty drawings, mostly by Italian masters, from the Chennevières collection. M. Duranty, criticising the exhibitions of the Royal Academy and Grosvenor Gallery, bestows but a scant measure of praise even upon our greatest artists. He finds M. Fantin-Latour's harshly realistic portraits of the *Famille D.* superior to all efforts at portraiture among our painters, though he acknowledges that Millais has painted Gladstone "avec un admirable sentiment de la vie et du feu intellectuel chez l'homme." The Scotch landscape painters also evoke a certain amount of admiration, and Mr. Cecil Lawson is pointed out as probably destined to become a great painter.

A SCHOOL of art was opened last week at Kidderminster. The building was erected by public subscription, but the ground for it was given by a former mayor of the town, who has also presented the land for a future science school. Kidderminster already boasts of a number of art students, and it is hoped that this new school will give a further impetus to art training and conduce to the improvement of the

great carpet manufacture for which the town is noted.

THE retrospective Exhibition of Fine Art at Florence, which was announced to be held next month, has been postponed until next year.

AN ancient recumbent figure, believed to be the effigy of an ancestor of the Penrhyn family, has been discovered beneath the chapter-house of Bangor Cathedral during the restoration to which this beautiful building is now being subjected.

A CONGRESS of engineers is now being held at Naples, and an interesting exhibition occupies several of the halls in which the sections meet. In the first hall are shown materials of construction of Italian origin; and in the second numerous mechanical appliances and instruments, among them being a theodolite manufactured in Italy exactly on the model of one made in London, but at half the cost. The drawings are of considerable interest, being executed with admirable taste and skill. There are several by Vanvotella, the architect of the palace at Caserta; and there is a magnificent design by Signor Alvino for the *façade* of Santa Maria del Fiore, thought by most people to be very superior to that now in course of erection. Besides these, there are drawings of bridges, plans of cities, and other topographical works having interest for engineers. The congress will continue its sittings for some time, and it is to be hoped that during its course the members will resolve on doing all in their power to arrest the shameful destruction of works of art that is now going on through Italy, and which is bringing the country into discredit both at home and abroad.

MUSIC.

The Life of Mozart. Translated from the German work of Dr. Ludwig Nohl by Lady Wallace. 2 vols. (Longmans.)

THE translator of these volumes has placed English musicians under deep obligations by the valuable additions to the literature of the art contributed by her during recent years. As we have frequently pointed out, we cannot compare with either France, Germany, or Italy in the richness and variety of works relating to the history and the practice of music, although of late a disposition has manifested itself to make amends for a long period of indifference and neglect. The subject of the present volumes is one, however, that has seriously engaged the attention of English bibliographers. *The Life of Mozart* by Edward Holmes is as good an example of musical biography as may be found in any language, and the new edition recently published under the editorship of Mr. Ebenezer Prout will be found more serviceable to the student than the work of Dr. Nohl now under notice. In his preface the present author, while paying a just tribute to the invaluable treatise of Otto Jahn, takes exception to the strictly scientific nature of that work, pleading the absence of such interest as accrues from a study of the inner life and personality of the man as an excuse for supplying that want in a new biography. As this is the avowed aim of Dr. Nohl, it would be idle to complain because the book does not furnish a clear and definite exposition of the steady development of Mozart's genius as a musician, or does not add anything to that which we already know concerning the origin and history of his works.

The chief danger to be feared from handling the subject in the way here indicated is the temptation to degenerate into hero-worship, and incidentally to render injustice to others whose influence may have been accidentally inimical to the subject of the memoir. It cannot be said that Dr. Nohl has altogether steered clear of this defect. That Mozart's weaknesses were more of head than of heart may be gladly conceded. His joyous, careless nature led him to regard life in any but a serious mood. His replies to the anxious advice respecting his monetary affairs and business arrangements addressed to him by his prudent and worldly-wise father are marked by *insouciance* and an air of easy confidence in his own powers. Not until the closing years of his life do we find him keenly alive to the stern realities of existence. But even in his latest correspondence there is, mixed up with sad confessions of failure and defeated hopes, ample evidence of surviving buoyancy of spirit, only too ready to kindle into active life upon the slightest encouragement. Child-like as he was, however, in the every-day affairs of life, no more earnest worker in his art ever breathed than Mozart, and not one of the great masters of music had a stronger conviction of the divine mission given him to execute. From the oft-quoted occasion when, as a child of four, he vainly endeavoured to execute a concerto of his own composition in the presence of his father and Schachtner, the Court trumpet-player, until the time he bewailed his approaching death at a moment when he had discovered what could be accomplished in music, we observe the same feeling of conscious strength. "I am a great favourite here," he writes from Munich (1777), "and how much more so should I become if it were in my power to elevate the national lyric stage of Germany? And that I should certainly do, for on hearing the German melodrama I felt a violent inclination to write." A disposition simple in its very pride and loveable even in its faults may well evoke sympathy and forbearance in the biographer; but Dr. Nohl has committed an error in presenting his hero as a species of demi-god, possessed of all the virtues, and worthy of page after page of extravagant laudation. The stilted and rhapsodical style of utterance adopted in this work is regrettable because it defeats its purpose—that of rescuing the fame of Mozart from the calumnies invented by unscrupulous rivals and opponents in an age remarkable for its lack of artistic morality.

In order to realise the almost unspeakable depths of degradation to which musicians had to descend in the last century, it is necessary to bear in mind that in Germany there was no musical public as we understand the term. The leading composers were generally pensioners in the households of the nobility, and were entirely dependent for support on the whims of a clique of *dilettanti*. In South Germany there was little or no national feeling for music. The severe grandeur of Bach was as yet unknown in Vienna, Salzburg, Mannheim, or Munich, and the Italian school, though far advanced in its decadence, still reigned triumphant. To contend against this adverse current was the hard destiny of Mozart, and, though his genius eventually triumphed, the struggle cost him his life. Dr. Nohl would

have rendered his work more interesting had he availed himself to a greater extent of the master's correspondence, which depicts clearly enough the workings of his mind, and spared us some of his own speculative reflections. Especially vain is the attempt to gain an insight into a composer's train of thought by an examination of his works. We are told, for instance, that "the energetic struggles with himself, the manly firmness battling with the passionate wish of his heart, are clearly portrayed in the first movement [of the sonata in A minor], which indicates the spiritual type of that struggle between inclination and duty with which Wolfgang was at that time assailed." The probability is that no one would have been more astonished than Mozart himself at learning that his music conveyed all this. While dealing with points which seem to call for adverse criticism, it is necessary to call attention to certain typographical errors which may be expunged in any future edition of the book. Taking them in the order in which they occur, the first is the date of Mozart's earliest travels with his father and sister, which is given as 1772 instead of 1762. A letter written from Salzburg to Padre Martini at Bologna is dated September 4, 1770, instead of 1776. It was in July 1781, not 1782, that the composer received the libretto of *Die Entführung*; and a similar error occurs with respect to the date of a letter written to his father in which he disavows any intention of marrying. Chapter vi. volume ii., is headed "The Marriage of Figaro, 1736," instead of 1786. The salary offered him by the King of Prussia was 3,000, not 1,000 dollars. We are told that the first performance of *Die Zauberflöte* took place on November 30, 1791, with Mozart himself at the piano; and a little farther, that he died on November 5 in that year! The opera was actually produced on September 30, and the composer breathed his last on December 5. It is quite possible, of course, that these misprints do not occur in the original German, and, in any case, it would have been advisable, in speaking of musical works, to have adopted English nomenclature in the translation. We read of the quartet in D sharp major, the concerto in B, and so forth. Still, in spite of the defects noted, this *Life of Mozart* is an interesting book. The intense earnestness, nay, enthusiasm, of the author shines in every line, and renders his work on the whole very pleasant reading. Certainly, musicians will not readily cavil at the estimate placed by Dr. Nohl on Mozart. To overrate the services rendered to music by the Salzburg genius would be impossible. Far as we may have advanced since his time in the knowledge of the infinite capabilities of music, a wholesome lesson may be learned by reverting occasionally to the pure utterances of Mozart whenever our sense of beauty is in danger of being dulled. A noble monument to his greatness is even now being raised in the new and splendid edition of his works; and in presence of such a fact we can afford to forgive the folly of those who, when he lived, esteemed him lightly and preferred men of infinitely smaller capacity.

HENRY F. FROST.

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